The Nation

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The Week

IT is rendering no service to the enemy to conjecture that Gen. Pershing has not been sent abroad to be a general without an army for very long. Whether our men are already on the way to France or not, we can now reckon in weeks to the time when somewhere on the western battle-line there will appear signs of that American army which, according to German metaphysical certitude, never, never could come into consideration. The German press, in the face of this latest refutation of a tragic series of deceptions on which the German people has been fed, makes a desperate attempt to go through the old motions. Our Liberty Loan is a failure, our promised aid to the Allies will continue to take the form of shrewd money bargains, our motives are still frivolous—but these are all the mechanical formulas that must have long ceased to have meaning for the German masses. Soon no doubt there will come renewed exhortations to the German people to stand firm against a world of enemies, to oppose overwhelming pressure with the unconquerable German Will to Conquer. But not for ever can that slogan continue to keep a deceived nation silent. Some day the question must be put why the German people should be called upon through their will to fight and die to make up for the fatal will of the German Government to dominate and crush and terrorize. Thus much tribute we may pay to the Kaiser and his advisers. Our army is in France not because we of this country have so desired, but because the Kaiser willed it.

IT is to be hoped that the upflare of the controversy over wooden ships will not impair the organization or confuse the work of our shipbuilders. There ought to be enough broad-mindedness on the part of all officials to make a constant adjustment of views possible. Two subordinates make a declaration that they have just received written proposals from ten contractors for building practically 500 wooden ships in the year; that other contractors had previously offered to build 200 wooden ships, and that seventy-five additional shipbuilders can construct "some hundreds" more; and that, important as it is to produce steel ships, it is so urgent to get a vast wooden fleet at sea that they cannot stand silently by while Gen. Goethals cuts the original wooden-ship programme to one-fifth. They thus take direct issue with Goethals's assertion that it is "hopeless" to try to build a thousand emergency wooden ships. But it is to be observed, first, that Gen. Goethals has not indicated definitely that he will keep the wooden-ship programme to 200 vessels, and has indicated a willingness to let as many contracts for wooden ships as appear sound; secondly, that to accuse him of indifference to the firms which offer to build 500 ships in the year is to overlook the fact that these make the offer on a "cost plus 10 per cent." basis, which Goethals has declared unacceptable. No one believes that Goethals will turn away competent wooden-ship builders out of mere prejudice. The country's understanding is that wooden and steel ships are to be pushed side by side, and as general manager of the Corporation, Goethals has the right to lay down the basis of contracts for each. Chairman Denman rightly deprecates the outburst of Goethals's subordinates, and asserts that Goethals has not been and will not be hampered by the Shipping Board.

THE complaints of conditions on the hospital ship Solace, made in the "round robin" which was signed by thirty enlisted men, were so serious that Senator Calder could not do less than make them public or the Navy Department anything short of ordering an investigation. The investigation has evidently been as careful as the "round robin" was reckless. It will not only reassure the public with reference to the Solace, but also incline it to discount alarming statements in general. About as little fire was discovered for the smoke in this case as could well be. The charges, which are taken up one by one, are characterized as "absurd" or "grossly exaggerated," and the officers responsible are commended for "their devoted and untiring efforts and for the success which they achieved under extremely difficult conditions." The only person who could be found to corroborate the charges was the author of the "round robin." It looks as if this man persuaded his fellows to add their names to his, somewhat in the spirit with which one signs a petition to please—or get rid of—the one getting it up. It is to be hoped that they and he now realize the worse than folly of an act which tended to embarrass the Government whose service they had entered, at a moment when all its energies were needed for big things.

REGULATIONS for the working of the selective draft on the basis of the registration are to be announced in a few days. It is to be hoped that more forethought has gone into the preparation of this second step than went into the planning of the registration card, with its unnecessary and confusing question about exemption. The question was withdrawn, but too late to prevent millions of claims for "exemption," with the result that the Provost Marshal-General at Washington is now busy explaining that these claims mean nothing at all. Gen. Crowder thinks the fault is with the newspapers, because they would not refrain from publishing "speculative accounts of what would or would not constitute exemption." Administrative Washington, in spite of the fate of the Censorship bill, still resents speculation by the newspapers about anything aside from the weather and the dry-goods ads. When ten million men are to be registered and only one man out of ten is to be called for service, a very legitimate subject for speculation by the newspapers and their readers is provided. The principal source of misunderstanding on this question, as on so many other features of the war programme, will be found fairly close to the bureau offices at Washington, from which altogether too much irresponsible and confused information has emanated. With respect to the navy, Mr. Daniels has manfully admitted, by his recent order about reticence, that while the newspapers have kept silent, pretty nearly everybody else has been tattling.

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WE do not know whether it is newspaper carelessness or official carelessness that is responsible for the statement attributed to Gen. Crowder which represents him as protesting against newspaper misinterpretation. This statement is to the effect that, whereas 45 per cent. of the men registered are married or have dependents or are engaged in "essential" occupations, the actual exemptions will be only 10 per cent. This figure has no meaning whatever. If it refers to the only exempt class mentioned by law, namely, members of recognized religious sects whose tenets are opposed to war, the figure should be more nearly one-half of one per cent. Otherwise it is obvious that if a million men out of ten millions are to be selected the exemptions will be several times 10 per cent. It is a false impression to create that married men will stand no better chance than unmarried men. They should, and they will. The class of married men whose wives are economically independent is not large enough to affect the general operation of the law. Almost the whole case for conscription was based on this argument, that the system chooses those who can economically best be spared. Really, the best way to prevent the dissemination of error by the newspapers is for Washington to make sure, in the first place, that it knows what it is going to do, and to refrain, in the second place, from giving speculative interviews to simple-minded newspaper correspondents.

IT is plain that unreasonable obstruction of the Food Control bill in Congress will rouse popular indignation. The American Federation of Labor has declared for the bill. The four railway brotherhoods stand with it, as does the National Federation of Postal Employees. The food administration committee of the National Chamber of Commerce has just reported that it "earnestly advocates" its passage. Indeed, since the amending of the bill by removal of the clause enabling the President to fix maximum prices, objected to by representatives of the agricultural interests, it seems probable that it will meet only slight opposition. Mr. Hoover is quite right in saying that unless it is passed before the bulk of the harvest is in, "Too late!" may as well be written over it. Our new crops are going to be the subject of even fiercer demand on the part of European buyers than were the old, and the Government should be placed quickly in a position to control distribution here and broad.

AT a time when the Naval and Military Academies are graduating their classes before their due date, when army and navy promotions are rapid, and drafts are being made upon technical and other experts for governmental use, the personnel of the merchant marine may well be increased at the cost of relaxing old rules. Within a short time we are to have hundreds of new vessels, requiring thousands of men accustomed to the sea. The qualifications for officers in the American merchant navy have been rated the highest in the world. Long ago the suggestion was made that to induce youths to go to sea the statutes should be modified so that a license as officer or engineer might be given men otherwise qualified but under twenty-one. The first step towards a change was taken last week in meetings of the executive committee of the Steamboat Inspection Service of the Department of Commerce to revise its regulations. It is pointed out that many oilers, watertenders, and firemen now on vessels are looking forward to becoming licensed engineers, and are really qualified. It is only necessary to cut down the period of experience required. Many who have had training equipping them to be masters might also be promoted. A harder problem will be to supply the new material to be worked up into able-bodied mercantile seamen, though the sea-labor displaced by torpedoings will be partly available. It is surely not regretted now that the Seamen's act has made conditions on American ships attractive.

IF there is one man in Europe to whom, theoretically, the secession of Kronstadt, the proclamation of an autonomous republic in Little Russia, and the entire extremist dogma of immediate peace for Russia and reorganization on a communistic basis, should appeal, it is Prince Peter Kropotkin. He is the best-known living exponent of communist anarchism. In his "Memoirs" and other books he has spoken with enthusiasm of the Swiss workers of the Jura, from whom he first acquired his faith in a society organized on a local coöperative basis, a faith from which the failure of the Paris commune did not win him away. Yet it is Peter Kropotkin, now on his way to Petrograd, who warns "all true friends of peace" against any attempt to hinder the defeat of Germany:

> Such fantastic dreams as German domination from Berlin to Bagdad must be given up. France must have Alsace and Lorraine. The independence of Poland must be assured. Until this is done Russia must and will fight for victory.

It is only another instance of experience learning that dogma must adapt itself to realities. The process is doubtless easier for Prince Kropotkin, a man advanced in years and for nearly four decades an absentee from his native country, than for the young revolutionaries at Petrograd, who are carried away by the magnificent victory over Czarism. But at Petrograd, too, dogma is being shaped by realities.

AMONG the débris created by the tremendous explosions with which the British opened a new battle southeast of Ypres, one may search for the Kaiser's very recent congratulations to Hindenburg and to his people on the final collapse of the British offensive. It is now three months since Hindenburg's strategic retirement "frustrated" the Allied plans for an attack to the extent that for nearly three months the Allies have been hammering with little rest at two-thirds of the German line in the west. After the pause which set in some time ago, it might have been conjectured that perhaps a month would elapse before the spring offensive, which began before Arras early in March, would be resumed in a summer offensive corresponding to last year's battle of the Somme. Instead we seem to be confronted with an Allied plan calling for a sustained attack that may well keep up till late autumn. The spring battle will merge into the summer battle, a fact which the Berlin War Office will somehow have to explain to the German people who were looking about this time for England on her knees suing for terms.

A NOTABLE improvement in Austrian morale is revealed in the very effective counter-stroke against the Italians on the Carso, which is reported to have netted 10,000 prisoners in three days. Hitherto, as a rule, the capture of Austrian prisoners has been cumulative; that is to say, the first day's haul has not been by far the larg-

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est, as is the case with offensives in the west, but has shown a tendency to increase for several days or weeks, as in the case of Brussilov's great advance of last year. In the present instance the Austrians have not only held fast after the first attack, but have shown exceptional recuperative power. The capture of three Italian regiments with almost all their effectives would indicate a surprise movement executed with exceptional skill or determination; though it is very likely that the Italians may have failed in caution in consolidating their recently won lines before Jamiano. Once more it is shown that between adversaries equally matched the pace of victory cannot outrun the progress of the heavy guns which have made initial victory possible.

AS among the first South Africanders to offer their services to England against the Germans were Dutch veterans of the Boer War, so Manuel Quezon reports among the first Filipinos volunteering to aid the United States in the war men who fought against Gen. Otis. The offer of 25,000 Filipino troops which comes through the Filipino Senate—a Senate which since the passage of the Jones bill is elected by the Filipino people—is not felt as a mere gesture in the islands. The people who saluted the declaration of war with mass meetings are willing to fight for the United States. But the offer, sincere though it is, may be used as an argument for Philippine independence. Reflecting, in Quezon's words, popular gratitude for "the wise policy of the Wilson-Harrison Administration, which has made the Philippines actually self-governing, and pledged the future complete independence of the islands," it proves the shrewdness as well as liberalism of that policy. It shows the intelligence and responsiveness of a people whom it was the fashion to describe as living in semi-savagery.

THE scope of the Irish Convention was defined by Mr. Lloyd George as "government of Ireland *within the Empire*." There are between 133,000 and 160,000 men from Ireland now fighting in France to safeguard that Empire. There are said to be at least 500,000 men of Irish blood from all parts of the globe now offering their lives in defence of that Empire. Thousands of Irishmen in the last two and a half years have died for the sake of that Empire. Is there any responsible spokesman of the Irish who would refuse for Ireland the measure of self-government which Canada enjoys? Yet we have heard very little of colonial self-government for Ireland so far. Those who are skilled in the art of barter probably hesitate to lower their price before an offer is made. What the Irish Republicans are pleading for is probably no index to what they are prepared to accept.

MUCH has been said about the "hand-picked" delegates, the closed doors, and the alien Chairman. The mode by which the Chairman is selected is immaterial if he be wisely chosen. It is his impartiality, his statesmanship, his proven integrity by which the world will appraise him. Closed doors are often a necessity. To procure delegates, some suggest an election; others, an election with franchise extension; others, again, what seems to be an election having for its aim proportional representation; still others, a referendum or plébiscite. A confusion of new schemes cannot now be risked. The Convention has been offered. An attempt will be made to insure fair representation. Suggestions to facilitate this attempt are now in order. But the Convention will be finally judged not by its membership, but by its decisions. When these decisions, in whole or in part, are legalized by the British Parliament, then and only then will they properly be subject to a referendum of the Irish people. No American wishes to see a form of government instituted in Ireland which is unacceptable to the majority of the people of Ireland. But only the form of that government is a vital issue, not the mode by which that form is fashioned.

THE anti-negro riots in East St Louis have given Southern newspapers an opportunity of "getting even" with their Northern contemporaries, but they do not seize it merely to exclaim, "Tu quoque!" It is heartening to see them urge the argument that the negro's true home is in the South, after all. This may be due in part to the alarm created by the recent heavy migrations, which have forced them to look at the whole situation in a less emotional, more practical way, but it would not be fair to attribute their attitude entirely to this circumstance. The South has been slowly but surely reconciling itself to the fact of the negro. It may never pity, still less embrace him, but it is apparently making up its mind to endure him. The Chicago *Tribune*, which has incurred the wrath of the Southern press for the attention it has paid to lynchings, is praised for an editorial entitled, "Black Man, Stay South," while the *Florida Times-Union* epitomizes the condition thus:

> The negroes of the South may see in this East St. Louis affair just what will happen all over the North when there is no longer enough work for all and white men want their jobs. Where are they safest—in a section where a certain offence insures their summary death and good behavior assures them safety, or in a section that in time of passion gives them no assurance of safety at all, and where their color will mark them for assault?

This picture is not an exact reflection of the reality, but that is beside the point. What stands out is that the South is openly bidding for the black man.

THE shade of Sydney Smith might be pardoned a smile on hearing that in 1917 the trustees of a leading American university, authorized to bestow prizes upon the best American novel, best American play, best American work of biography, and best work in American history for the year, withheld the first two, gave the fourth to a Frenchman, and in the third alone crowned American effort. The award to Ambassador Jusserand will strike every one as a well-deserved tribute to the force, scholarship, literary charm, and fine spirit of his study of Franco-American relations as revealed in some phases of the careers of Rochambeau, L'Enfant, and Washington. The award to the daughters of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, given in a year when careful lives of such other public servants as Marshall, McKinley, and Booker Washington appeared, is as clearly merited. But every one must come regretfully back to the temporary or permanent withholding of the purely literary prizes. It is said that 625 works of American fiction appeared in 1916, and there was a host of American plays. Is it possible that the judges have not read the "blurbs" of the publishers extolling the novels, or the press notices in advertisements of the plays? It is hardly possible that the judges were bewildered by meritorious works.

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The Peace Terms

PRESIDENT WILSON'S note to Russia is generally described as defining the objects of the war. Rather, it states the aims and hopes of peace. The emphasis should be placed on that side. For who can doubt that the slow assembling of the gigantic forces of the United States is thought of by our Government and our people as a power which it is devoutly hoped may not have to be used? All the gathering of treasure, all the rallying of recruits, all the building and planning are only for ultimate necessities. A satisfactory peace within a month would halt the whole process amid universal rejoicings. The nation is girding on its armor, but the President informs the world of the terms on which it would gladly put it off. In this true and important sense, therefore, Mr. Wilson's note to the Russian Government and people is a peace note.

Nor in it is it his voice alone that is heard. He speaks for all nations at war with Germany. There is good reason to believe that he consulted them before writing the note. At any rate, his utterance has been hailed in Petrograd, in Paris, and in London. Before it was known to the American public, it was known to the Russian Government, which announced in advance that President Wilson's views corresponded closely to its own. Its new formula of a peace without indemnities or annexations it found sufficiently adopted and explained by the President of the United States. And Premier Ribot, at the very time when the French Chamber was voting its conditions of peace, declared that President Wilson's terms would be in accord with them. No word of dissent comes from any of the Allies. Thus it may fairly be said that Mr. Wilson has, in effect, re-defined, on behalf of the Allies, the terms on which Germany can have peace. Such a step has been urged, but we were told that it could not and would not be taken. It was said that the reply of the Entente Powers to President Wilson, on January 10, 1917, would stand without variation.

This, however, was quite impossible. Changed conditions demanded a changed public declaration. The United States had entered the war. She was entitled to be heard. Russia had flung away autocracy. Free Russia had to be consulted. As a matter of fact, a new statement of the Allied aims has been in the course of framing for weeks past. We have had successive intimations from the British Government, given in the House of Commons. What the new orientation in Russia has done the world knows. In France there have been fresh discussions and a definite resolution by Parliament. All this is of public record. What secret diplomatic interchanges have been going on at the same time we can only guess. But the net result is clear. President Wilson's note to Russia modifies—or, at least, clarifies—the Allied statement of last January. It now embodies the terms of peace offered to Germany.

A hasty reading of the note of the Allies of January 10, alongside Mr. Wilson's letter, might disclose no differences of moment. Both breathe determination to fight till Germany yields. Both speak of warring on until another such war is made impossible. But there are shadings made by Mr. Wilson which, in effect, give new turns to the earlier document. It spoke positively of "equitable compensations and indemnities" which would be demanded of the German Government. President Wilson's note makes this much more precise. "No indemnities . . . except . . . payment for manifest wrongs done." In January the Allies were laying down conditions which meant the virtual dismemberment of Austria. But the President's stipulation is: "No people must be forced under sovereignty under which it does not wish to live. No territory must change hands except for the purpose of securing those who inhabit it a fair chance of life and liberty." This undoubtedly implies certain changes or cessions of territory. It means a free Poland. It would prevent Armenia or Arabia from being forced back under Turkish rule. With Austria, Mr. Wilson's statement ought to ease matters sensibly; and it is in Austria, just now, with a young and (for a Hapsburg) liberal-minded Emperor, who promises free development of nationalities within the Dual Monarchy, that the most evident signs of a genuine peace movement can be detected.

The great question remains, What will Germany do or say? We think that one thing is certain. The German Government will have to say something. With this latest definite statement of the Allied terms before it, the Kaiser and the Chancellor will be compelled to place at least a part of their cards upon the table. This they have never yet done. From their offer to begin peace negotiations December 12 of last year down to the latest speech of Bethmann-Hollweg, they have sedulously refrained from letting the world know either what they will demand or what they will concede. This cannot now go on—especially with the Pan-Germans putting out an unauthorized programme of annexations and indemnities piled high. That must be officially repudiated, and Germany will have to give some indication how far away she is from the new Allied terms of peace. And unless her statesmen have gone mad and her leaders of opinion have lost their power of judgment—unless the whole German people is committed to an unyielding fight, not for the Fatherland, but for a military caste and a dynasty—not much time can be allowed to pass before a serious effort is made to find common ground and end the war. None but insane Germans will think that they can go on forever against the whole world. The Wilson note makes that truth plainer, as it also makes the road to peace clearer.

Alsace-Lorraine

SINCE the action of the French Parliament last week in resolving that no peace could be made with Germany which did not include the return of Alsace-Lorraine to France, a fresh polemic on that subject has broken out. From Petrograd came an unofficial intimation that the Provisional Government would not object to this demand by France. Restitution of Alsace-Lorraine would not be "annexation," it was said, but simple "justice." Hence it would not go counter to the new Russian formula for peace without annexations or indemnities. This shows what skilful definition can do. But in the German press there has been a violent assertion that the lost provinces will never be given back. The *Norddeutsche* flies to history to show that Alsace-Lorraine was German for 800 years till forcibly wrenched away by Louis XIV. But the Germans have no monopoly of the historical argument. Jules Duhem, in his little book on "La Question d'Alsace-Lorraine," recently published in Paris, fires back history for history at the German professors. But this is now a barren controversy. The real dispute centres upon what happened to Alsace-

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Lorraine in 1871, and what has been the state of its government and the mind of its people since.

On Wednesday week at Strassburg the Imperial Statthalter, Dr. Von Dallwitz, declared that the "unbending will to end the war victoriously will further protect our German Alsace-Lorraine." This falls queerly from the lips of a ruler who, throughout the war, has, along with other officials, been applying rigidly in the parts of Alsace-Lorraine removed from hostilities the rules of the German war code which relate to "conquered territory." And orders have been found by the French issued by German officers bidding their troops in Alsace-Lorraine conduct themselves as in "an enemy's country." Nor did it require the coming of war to demonstrate that, though Germany held control of the *Reichsland*, it had not won the hearts of the people. More than a whole new generation has grown up under German rule, yet the Germans themselves freely confessed, before the war, that their government of Alsace-Lorraine had failed to conciliate the majority of the population. The Emperor's angry threat, a few years ago, to annex Alsace-Lorraine to Prussia, has not been forgotten; nor has the bitter comment of the Socialist member of the Reichstag, that incorporation in Prussia was to be understood henceforth as a form of penal servitude!

By nearly every test that can be made, the preponderant wish of the residents of Alsace-Lorraine to be freed from German sovereignty has been manifested again and again during all the years since Bismarck annexed them purely as a military measure. Their delegates elected to the Reichstag have almost always been adverse to German supremacy. Repeatedly they made their solemn protests. The long efforts to Germanize the provinces have failed signally. French culture has been kept, not merely alive, but active and pushing. M. Duhem gives many curious details of the methods employed to preserve the old French traditions of literature and of art and morals in Alsace-Lorraine. The French estimates are that no less than 15,000 Alsatians found their way secretly in to the French army—all, of course, legally subject to the death penalty as traitors.

It is not necessary, however, to argue that the German administration of the lost provinces of France has been a failure—a flat failure in the matter of obtaining the consent of the governed. The Zabern affair, before the war, showed what a passion of anti-Germanism was ready to be let loose. Intelligent Germans in large numbers admitted the great disappointment which they had met with in the *Reichsland*. And it was Germans who were talking before 1914 of the need of doing something to give the Alsace-Lorrainers a government more to their liking. A chain of free cities was suggested. A large measure of autonomy was discussed. There was even talk of a plébiscite, but this the German authorities frowned upon, one of them saying that "to accept a referendum would be to admit a doubt of the legality of our conquest."

That is the word—conquest—and that is the fact which has rankled in French hearts all these years. The French people naturally declare that the war has made a great difference. The idea of *revanche* was fading. Jaurès himself, in 1909, went far towards urging the annexed people of Alsace-Lorraine to make up their minds to submit to German rule. But he added "at least so long as the territorial arrangements of Europe remain as they are at present." And it is Germany herself who has changed all that. France demands to-day what she would never have thought of demanding before the German attack upon her. She adds to her peace terms "reparation" for the destruction wrought in the invaded French territory; this might or might not be waived if the main thing, the restoration of Alsace-Lorraine, were obtained.

Airplane and Fleet

WINSTON CHURCHILL'S reported appointment as chairman of the British Air Board, concerning which, however, there still appears to be some doubt, is significant of the rapidly growing importance of the aviation service, but of much more than that. It is impossible to avoid the conclusion that the able and energetic ex-First Lord of the Admiralty, to whom is conceded the credit for the promptness and efficiency with which the British fleet took control of the seas at the outbreak of the war, would not feel himself at home at the head of the aviation service if that department did not play a vital part in England's effort on the sea. It should be recalled that the Air Board was created primarily to coördinate the demands of army and navy upon the aerial resources of the nation. Hitherto the requirements of the army have held first place, and probably will continue to do so. But it is evident that henceforth the intention is not to stint the growing requirements of the navy. A rapid development of the aerial service is certain. Otherwise it is hard to imagine a man of Churchill's calibre considering what is nominally a subordinate position. The advent of Churchill, if he accepts the post, must be read in connection with the progress of the anti-submarine campaign on the one hand, and on the other hand with the recent notable aerial attacks on the German coast defences in Belgium. Both developments are part of a new and aggressive policy.

The factors entering into the recent successes of the anti-submarine campaign are various, but they resolve themserves into the one factor of an increasingly efficient patrol. To this the presence of American destroyers has undoubtedly contributed. The arming of merchantmen has helped. Greater familiarity with the habits of the U-boat must be taken into consideration. But probably more important than any of these is the advent of summer and those long hours of daylight and the quieter seas upon which Germany professed to account for an increase in her U-boat harvest. As a matter of fact, summer has worked the other way about. It has made the work of the destroyers less trying. It has brought out a fleet of small-sized submarine chasers which could operate only with difficulty in rough seas. But, above all, summer has brought the season for the aeroplane, which is the eye of the patrol ships. The aerial patrol has been a regular part of the U-boat defence. From on high the aeroplane has signalled by wireless or by smoke bomb the presence of submarines to the destroyers. Its activity was restricted, however, by winter weather. The eye of the areoplane which can detect the U-boat below the surface of the sea, or sight the periscope at a distance, could not function perfectly in rough seas. It is to meet the opportunity which the next five or six months present that Winston Churchill is under consideration as head of the aerial service.

But that is only the defensive phase of the war against the submarine. There is no doubt that the demand for ag-

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gressive action in the form of attack on the submarine bases has already brought results. The aerial raids upon Zeebrugge, Ostend, and Bruges, in coöperation with naval bombardments, are the beginning of a new campaign. To the extent that Winston Churchill, as head of the aerial service, may contribute to the new warfare, he will have the opportunity of redeeming, in part, that rash phrase of his at the beginning of the war, about digging the Germans out. It is for him to bring the British air forces to something approximating Mr. H. G. Wells's vision of enormous aerial squadrons obtaining that decision on land which the armies can approach only with painful deliberation. The Wellsian ideal will hardly be attained, but it is well within the realm of possibility to make aeroplane pressure against the Belgian coastline a sustained and formidable operation instead of the casual raid it has hitherto been. And while Churchill created new air-fleets the navy proper would be developing new forces for attack against German harbors and coast defences. Mr. Arthur Pollen, the best-known advocate of aggressive naval tactics, speaks of the long preparations necessary for carrying the sea-war home to the Germans. He does not think it necessary to specify the character of these preparations, "the special construction which they will involve, the demands on the shipbuilding, gun-making, and munition-producing capacities of the older and newer belligerents." It is not difficult to guess at the things which Mr. Pollen does not specify: shallow-draught monitors, floating gun-platforms of all sorts; for inshore fighting, howitzers; and by no means least, aeroplanes.

In this new aggressive sea-warfare our own fleet will play a significant part. In fact, our fleet began to do so from the moment war was declared and even before the departure of our destroyers for Europe. With our entrance into the war the policy of prudence which has guided England's management of her Grand Fleet was automatically modified. There will be less hesitation about risking important ships in operations promising substantial profit. For the war, and for any determinable period after the war, our fleet and the fleets of the Allies are as one. Winston Churchill was First Lord of the Admiralty when the British ships in the Dardanelles came within an inch of forcing the straits—as we know now. To the extent that Churchill shall help to shape naval policy, we may look for a large measure of audacity, based this time on the immensely superior naval strength of the Allies. From this point of view, there is a certain connection between the presence of American warships in Allied waters, as announced from Paris, and Churchill's possible return to office.

The Senate and the War Taxes

THAT the War Revenue bill would be revised in a drastic way by the Senate Finance Committee has been a foregone conclusion ever since it passed the House on May 23. The House itself, if one could judge by its conduct at the time, expected such action. No member was ignorant of the fact that the measure as it stood was largely a piece of hasty patchwork, into which—for the sake of getting some kind of bill before Congress at once, and in order to bring the estimated yield from new taxation up to the $1,800,000,000 asked by the Treasury—three or four schedules were thrown at the last, for which their authors apologized on the floor of Congress.

Two questions, distinct in their nature but bearing on each other, arise in this Senatorial revision. One has to do with the aggregate amount to be raised by taxes, the other with the form and distribution of the taxes. It is believed that the Senate Committee is inclined to favor large reduction from the sum of $1,800,000,000. It is natural to ask, therefore, what was the original argument for just that sum, and how it was arrived at.

Mr. McAdoo, in his speeches at New York last week, merely said that our total expenditure for a year, in military outlay and loans to our allies, might be $10,000,000,000; that $1,800,000,000 would be only 18 per cent. of that large sum, and that "it does not seem prudent or wise to provide by new taxation a less amount than $1,800,000,000." This, however, does not impress us as an argument; it certainly does not explain why that particular sum should have been selected. Our own supposition all along has been that when the Treasury submitted to Congress on April 5 its estimate of $3,502,558,000 for the first year's actual military and naval expenditure of our Government, it simply divided the amount in half to fix the relative part to be raised by taxes.

Now, however, the Secretary includes the advances to the Allies as part of our war expenditure. But these loans stand manifestly on a different basis from the expenditure on our own army and navy. The explicit theory is that United States bonds are to be sold in order to avert the necessity of our allies selling their own bonds at disadvantageous prices on the American market. The Bond Issue law of April provided not only that bonds of the Allies, bearing the same rate of interest and containing the same general terms as our own bonds issued for that purpose, should remain as a pledge in our Treasury, but that the Treasury should be authorized to allow redemption of the underlying bonds before maturity, or "to sell, at not less than the purchase price, any of such obligations."

Thus redeemed or sold, the proceeds of the Allied bonds were to be applied to extinguishing an equivalent part of our own outstanding war debt. But in so far as that purpose is fulfilled, the loans to the Allies can hardly represent "shifting the burden of the war to the shoulders of posterity." They are not even a burden on the present generation. To attempt, therefore, the fixing of the share to be borne by taxes on any other basis than the percentage of such tax revenue to our own actual war expenditure is, in our judgment, merely to confuse the issue.

Yet it still remains to inquire whether the plan to raise half our war expenditure from taxes is or is not wise. The mere fact that such a ratio, in an immensely costly war, would be the highest known to history, does not settle the question by itself. What is much more to the point is the fact that both House and Senate Committees have been manifestly baffled in their effort to contrive such taxes as would raise the $1,800,000,000 without injustice in some schedules and troublesome economic consequences from others; this, moreover, when the committees were preparing only the initial taxes of the war. In the light of all experience, a war of long duration, with the scope of our own participation in it progressively enlarged, would normally require a subsequent increase in the taxes. But here was Congress, at the very start, confronting itself with such difficulties as would ordinarily not arise until the third or fourth year of the war.

We are therefore convinced that, if the Senate Committee decides to fix the estimated yield of the first year's

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new taxation at, say, $1,250,000,000, it will be acting wisely. This reduction in the estimate would at once make possible the elimination of the wrongful and objectionable "retroactive income tax" of the House bill. It would enable the Senate to dispose of the increase of 10 per cent. in all the tariff duties—a proposal for which the House Committee, in reporting to the House, had not a word of defence to say, except that they were at their wit's end as to how else the $1,800,000,000 could at this time be obtained.

These changes ought not to be the end of the Senate Committee's revision; for the House bill was extremely faulty in other directions also. It seems to be practically certain that the clumsy and unjust tax on company profits in excess of a given sum will be replaced in the Senate by a "war-profits tax" on the European plan, based on the excess of surplus earnings over the average of a given previous period. The 40 per cent. supertax on large incomes ought to be reduced, and presumably will be; for it would represent the fixing of a higher rate than the English Government now imposes, and the doing so not only at the very start, but at the moment when the British Exchequer has publicly admitted that it cannot raise those taxes any higher without prejudice to other plans of Government war finance.

We are, in short, hopeful that the Senate Committee's report will throw on the question of the taxes such light of practical common-sense as was greatly lacking in the House bill. Both Congress and the people have been gradually getting away from the influence of captivating phrases. The argument for "conscription of incomes as well as conscription of men," the denunciation of people who do not have to shoulder rifles yet who object to having their private means commandeered, has been employed as if the well-to-do were objecting to any increase in the income tax. This is not in the least the situation. The Government's right, as part of its war power, to call to an unlimited extent on private wealth if the emergency requires it, is quite beyond dispute. But so is its right to call on every citizen, young or old, to join the army. The real question to be decided in either case is how far that power ought at a given time to be invoked, and this must be settled in the light of the economic interests of the country, and therefore of the Government itself.

The Science of Choosing a Vocation

CHOOSING a vocation is no longer the haphazard matter it once was, if Vocation Counsellor Holmes W. Merton's advice is to be followed by the present generation of life's débutants. In his treatise on "How to Choose a Vocation" he has happily reduced the whole troublesome business to a scientific basis. Hitherto a young man adopted a calling in the same way in which he elected his political party. Sometimes it was inherited; less often a matter of superficial acquaintance, a kind of hasty elopement. The college graduate, untethered, at just about this season of the year, by his alma mater into the sweet pasturage of life, often failed to distinguish between the clover and the thistle. He frequently had no better reason for choosing to be a surgeon than his ability to carve a Welsh rabbit. In this connection the famous motive announced by an ambitious though urban-minded mother for making her son study the fiddle instead of the piano, that a fiddle was so much less bother when you were moving, comes crowding into the reflecting mind.

Now our Vocation Counsellor has changed all that. He not only points out the way by following which every round peg and every square peg can find its fitting berth. That, of course, is a comparatively simple affair; if you are really round or square, you are easily oriented. But how if you are elliptical, or parabolic, or hyperbolic, or are an amœba peg of constantly shifting values and nuances? The Counsellor has found a system for taking your measure and fitting you with a calling-suit even in that event. He has classified all life's possibilities according to the qualities demanded in pursuing them.

Moreover, the Vocation Counsellor's system, like poor Yorick, is full of infinite variety. It is not open to the objection of being limited in scope, as is the list from which a young man has usually to choose, Medicine, Law, the Clergy, and Business. The Counsellor's list appears to be much more like the switchboard of one of our great telephone centrals, with an endless variety of openings. He has professions and pursuits and sub-pursuits never before catalogued, such as Router, Throwster, Puller-over, Whizzer, Flanger, Baster, Clicker, Fakir, Shankfakir, Heel-slugger, and Cuffer, all respectable professions, he assures us, in which any nice young chap can engage without having to deceive the old folks at home.

Nor do you have to make any irrevocable decisions at the very threshold of your bright career, as did the old-fashioned young man, who often found out too late that he had made a fatal mistake and that a talent for carving a duck without landing the dressing in his neighbor's lap did not necessarily open up the prospects of a Carrel to him. Under each classification of vocations, groups according to their respective Dominant Abilities, there is a great choice and an infinite downward gradation of opportunities. If you have reason as your Dominant ability, you are not committed to being a Vocation Counsellor, a Social Welfare Worker, an Ethician, a Cytologist, or a Diplomat all your life long, on pain of being torn up by the roots, if you find yourself a misfit, and try to transplant into a more congenial way of life. If you have chosen to be a Gnosologist, and then tire of Gnosologizing, you can, by invisible gradations, exercising your Reasoning ability all the time, descend to being a Lawyer, a Dietician, an Algologist, a Filler-in (an ideal versatile calling surely), a Smasher-piecer, a Burler-speckler, a Dry-killman, a Foxing-cutter, or a Dinker. If you have Color ability, and after having tried to be a Whistler, a Rubens, or a War-correspondent have decided the business is uncongenial, then you can still, staying within your Color ability class, shift to Wall-paper designer, Bunting-draper, a Sponger, a Hand-machine Kettler, a Saturator, or Liquor man (in these days of prohibition an arid outlook), a Patch dyer, or a Madder.

A few branches have been omitted in the Vocation Counsellor's comprehensive list of several thousand. The most glaring omission is one of the most popular careers the country has now to offer the young man, and one which more than ten million of our young men have just decided to choose, thus making it the profession with the greatest membership—a profession which demands the Dominant ability of Patriotism and the Subdominant of courage.

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Results of the French Mission

ON Tuesday, the 24th of April, while the Lorraine was rocking gently in the blue water of Chesapeake Bay, M. René Viviani said to the present writer: "We left France thinking only to present to our American friends a few flowers: it is possible that we may offer them at the same time some advice. We also thought of taking away from America only some very pleasant memories: it is possible that we shall also take with us the most comforting assurances."

Prophetic words—words which have since become deeds. Probably no mission ever had a broader range than that of M. René Viviani and Marshal Joffre. It has effected a rapprochement at once of souls and of sinews; it has had both a sentimental and a practical result; it has served the interests of humanity and of strategy.

Of all those bright, smiling days there was one of which little mention has been made, yet which was perhaps the most important of all, which in any case was a characteristic day—that on which the two sister republics did more than to come into a sympathetic understanding of each other; it was the day on which they placed at the disposal of each other the resources of their experience and of their might. It was, in short, the day on which Marshal Joffre, accompanied by his entire staff, paid a visit to the War College at Washington.

In behalf of France there were all the officers of the staff, of Marshal Joffre and of General Vignal, military attaché of France. For America there was General Scott, Chief of Staff of the United States army, and General Kuhn, director of the War College.

After each professor and each pupil had been presented personally to Marshal Joffre in the great hall of the college, there was a reception in an amphitheatre, where sixty members of the military, officers or future officers, were assembled. The ceremony was brief, but impressive in its simplicity. Advancing to the front of the stage, Marshal Joffre said: "My dear comrades, the United States is entering this war not only with its enormous resources in material, riches, power, but also with its resources of men. Soon American soldiers will be fighting shoulder to shoulder with the soldiers of France. It is upon you that will fall the duty of training and drilling them and of leading them to victory. The courage, the enterprise, the physical valor and morale of American soldiers are known to the whole world; but wars to-day are no longer won solely by gallantry and enterprise. Science and method are needed, together with an intelligent coördination of mind and body. But all the experience which we may have acquired in this respect belongs to you: we are ready, if you so desire, to place it at your service. In any case, I bring to you my heartfelt greetings."

General Scott replied: "Gentlemen, you have before you the greatest soldier of modern times. . . . The Battle of the Marne is the battle which decided the fate of the war, and this battle was won by the coolness, the courage, the wisdom of General Joffre, Marshal of France. You have heard the programme which he has just outlined to you. This programme is to be the subject of a private conference which will take place here. It will be for you to carry out later the plans which your chiefs shall have decided upon."

Then after an adjournment to the office of General Kuhn the conference in question continued for two hours. If it is not permitted to divulge the decisions which were reached, I may at any rate say that the problem, the great problem of the great war, was discussed in all its phases. Marshal Joffre, with the extraordinary lucidity with which he knows how to unfold a subject, explained the rôle awaiting the American army, how this rôle would be prepared and played, when it actually began, and what its outcome would be. There in this office, whose windows looked out upon the Potomac, in this office, which was enveloped by a cloister-like silence, a great act of history was consummated—the act of the military union of the American and French armies.

When Marshal Joffre came out, wearing his customary pleasant smile, he could say without exaggeration: "We put in a good day's work."

This work I may at least describe in general terms, since a statement emanating from the War Office promulgated the reforms which were to be effected in the American army. The American division, before the change was decided upon, numbered 28,000 men; but a company of infantry numbered in turn only 153 men. Following the advice given by Marshal Joffre, the American division, both in its fighting strength and in general as a unit, will be strictly modelled on the French division, and will not exceed 9,000 men; in turn, the company will be calculated at 250 men. The Marshal, in a word, took the position that it was enough of a task for one general to manage and to command 9,000 men, and that, on the other hand, it was absolutely necessary in modern warfare that a company should comprise not only fighters, but also experts, such as telephone operators, grenadiers, and sappers.

Other suggestions having to do with instruction, training, and enlistment of the future American army were adopted forthwith by the General Staff. Thus: the French field regulation, which is said to be the best of its kind; the sending of nine regiments of engineers, each comprising more than one thousand men, for work on the railways along the lines of communication; the plan to establish forthwith depots in France for the future units of the American army which will be sent from the other side of the Atlantic; the principle of giving a base in France to the American army, as was previously done for the English army; the principle that, on the French front, the American army shall remain grouped like the English army, like the Belgian army, like the Russian division.

Such was the work of Marshal Joffre. Such were the military results of his visit.

Was that all? No. War to-day is not carried on solely by men, but also by means of food, by munitions, by fuel for the factories. M. Viviani, like Mr. Balfour, was able to get assurances at his conferences with President Wilson and with the President's distinguished assistants that munitions, wheat, coal, would be put at the disposal of the Allies.

Two questions—the most important of all—arise. In what order will these precious materials be shipped? Will it be first coal or wheat or steel? And, then, how will the problem of transportation be solved? That is not the concern of Marshal Joffre or M. René Viviani. It devolves upon another Frenchman, M. André Tardieu, who has been named by the French Government High Commissioner to

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the United States, and who, with his extraordinarily well-ordered mind, his unusual acquaintance with technical matters, his great capacity for work, is to put order and method into a sphere where something more is required than merely good will and generosity.

Such is the result of a mission accomplished; such is the result of a mission still in progress.

There will be great rejoicing in France to see not only that the sympathies of both countries are united, but that their brains are working in unison. There will be rejoicing because France will see in this a sure sign of coming victory. For three years France has staked her all on this victory; thus she has no false pride in asking for succor, aid, and assistance in order that victory may be secured.

The victory will be no more France's victory than the war is France's war. The terrible conflict which rends the earth is not a conflict of selfish interests; it is a conflict of conscience; it is a conflict for an ideal. On one side is the camp of peoples in a state of legitimate defence who are struggling for their existence; on the other side is the camp of the aggressors who have not hesitated to disturb the life of the world and to give a setback to civilization. On one side are the peoples who are putting all their power at the service of Right; on the other side are the peoples who are trampling Right in the mire.

The victory will be a victory of liberty, of democracy, of humanity, of civilization. That is the reason why all civilized, democratic, and free nations ought to-day to take part in the struggle. The way is rough and bloody, but at the end of it is Victory.

STEPHANE LAUZANNE,
Of the French National Committee

A Waif from the Wasted Land

IT was the first days of May. My cook opened the door where I was writing and said: "Monsieur, it is the *porteuse des journaux* with the bill for the papers."

By the gender I knew it was for the evening newspapers, because the morning papers are brought up the servants' stairs and stuck under the door at six o'clock by a boy. As I passed the kitchen to fetch the money from my room, I saw that it was a new *porteuse*. The other was a tall, meagre woman in rusty black, who, I learned, was the widow of a man killed at the war. This was a scrawny girl of fifteen, bareheaded, dressed in a blue print gown, very common, very clean, standing limply against the door. I asked the cook to have her sit down in the kitchen chair while she waited.

The bill was for the month of April—thirty days at five sous a day for the two high-priced evening papers which it is not handy for me to buy before coming back from town. They reach the newspaper shop of my suburb on bicycles or tricycle carts rather late. Then, every evening, rain or shine, upstairs and downstairs and round the street corners, they are carried by widow or girl to me and to a hundred such as me. It is not particularly easy work, it is without promise for the morrow, the most that can be said for it is that it may help keep human life scantly. The boy who comes rattling up the stairs in the morning to my third floor, waking half the house, is cheery about it. When I too am up in time I give him a cent or two or three, which I find he amasses carefully until he can send something with them to his father, who is in the artillery.

The girl rises awkwardly from the chair as I come back with her money. The hand in which she holds out my bill is red. Her lack-lustre fair hair is tied back and the skin of her forehead is also red as from long exposure to wind and rain. Her face is young, but it outlines the bones, and her air as she stands is old as the widow's.

"You are a new carrier—how long is it since you took the place of madame?" I ask. I have the habit of giving a few francs at the month's end to these poor women and boys who climb my stairs daily that I may read the news.

"I have been carrying more than a week." And she went on like an old person talking to herself, rather than making a confidence to a stranger: "I have to work for myself—I am all alone in the world now."

A tear or two roll down her gaunt cheeks from eyelids reddened as if they had been wept dry.

My cook is all sympathy. Her own son is cannon-pointer in the thick of the fight around Craonne. He was married at his last furlough, and there are now two women waiting in fear daily for news from the front. Between us, we get from this girl who should be young and who is old some part of her story. No tragedy, before this war, had ever so many repetitions. She is one of the many who look not to peace, for peace can bring them no comfort.

She is a refugee from the North, out towards Laon where the German army has begun retreating of late. She was inside the German lines until a very short time ago. It is not easy to ask her of her people, but they must have had a little competence and her language shows education. They lived in their own house—until it was destroyed—and then they crept back and lived in what had been the cellar all last winter. There was no other place for them in God's earth as the invader has left it.

It was not a healthy habitation, without heat, without light, and mostly without air—for air coming down from above would have been cold with winter. First the father died and then, when winter was ending, the mother, too, went off in consumption. Young life resisted until the French army forced its way so near that something had to be done with the girl and others like her. She was not strong and she was not pretty—or she would have been deported with others into the slavery which, for all French women, is the one sufficient argument against any peace that is not victory over their aggressor.

So this girl who is young and yet old was left behind, with those who are lawfully old and with infants and other helpless ones—for the French to support. In process of time, as quickly as might be, she was brought with many others like her up to Paris, because there was nothing to be done for her in her native village where even cellars were no longer left, no gardens, no beasts, only upturned bones from the graveyard. With tones unimpassioned and slow, she has a new burst of confidence. "We suffered a good deal. I no longer have any one in the world."

The newspaper seller, who herself has a husband at the fighting front, was glad to take her in when the widow found something else to do for herself and child than the tiring, necessarily ill-paid carrying of daily papers in rain or shine, upstairs and downstairs and round the street corners.

"Are you earning enough to live?"

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"Oh, yes, I have twenty-five francs (five dollars) a month."

"But your employer gives you also board and lodging?"

"Oh, yes, she is very kind."

I look at the bony cheeks, with the tight skin reddened roughly as if exposed too long to wind-blown rain. "Do you eat to your hunger?"

"Oh, yes, the *patronne* is good to me. I must work—for I am all alone in the world now."

She turns to go, feeling perhaps that she is being questioned, and takes with thanks my little money and carries away her bundle down the stairs with a step so old.

"I am all alone in the world now."

STODDARD DEWEY

Paris, May 19

The Submarine*

THE present status of the anti-submarine campaign is especially instructive in proving, for the thousandth time, that, however greatly weapons and tactics change, strategy remains immutable. Even the most cursory examination of the subject shows that, radically as the ships of the period of Hawke, St. Vincent, and Nelson differed from the undersea boats of to-day, the fundamental rules for the proper employment of fleets, no matter of what units they may be composed, have not altered in any essential particular. Another point, which surely needed no fresh demonstration to the reader of naval or military history, is that a mistake in strategy is seldom rectified by tactics and, if at all, only with much difficulty and at heavy cost.

A homely illustration will serve to make the submarine situation clear. The police learn that a certain house is a nest of assassins who have sworn to steal out under the cover of darkness and kill every man, woman, and child they see. In dealing with this terrible menace, which would seem a fantastic absurdity were it not so actually and hideously real to-day, the authorities are free to choose between two courses, either to allow the ruffians to issue from the house and then endeavor to catch them red-handed in their crimes or else to raid the house and seize them before they can begin their bloody work. As between the two methods, the choice seems obvious. To let the murderers get out and scatter is *bad strategy,* the evil effects of which the most vigorous efforts (aggressive *tactics*) can, at best, only partially overcome. Here we have the submarine question in a nutshell.

For reasons satisfactory to themselves the Allies did not break up the German submarine bases or, as an alternative, close them up by strict blockading or by mines, nets or other obstructions that would keep the submarines securely locked up at home. It is not for us, who are so ignorant, to criticise those responsible for action and familiar with all the facts in the case, but we may fairly say that had the significance and magnitude *in posse* of these monstrous attacks on friend and foe alike been fully grasped in the first place and had suitable steps been taken, after the manner of the police in our metaphor, the loss of ships, cargoes, and life through these submarine atrocities would have assumed but trivial dimensions.

For what really happened several explanations may be imagined. The Allies (now *our* allies) may not have realized the danger in von Tirpitz's threat; or they may have slighted it in the belief that they could account for his craft as fast as he could send them out; or, while recognizing wherein lay the correct strategy, they may have been unable to enforce it. Political considerations are not unlikely to have intervened to prevent the adoption of the right precautions. If, for example, Antwerp, as is generally supposed, is a German submarine base and the Scheldt is habitually used for the passage of such boats to and from the North Sea in violation of the neutrality of Dutch waters, what can be done? Strong measures on the part of the Allies might bring upon Holland the fate of Belgium and Servia. To the British naval authorities the submarine situation from the very beginning must have been distressing in the extreme. Possibly, politics tied their hands in this respect, as it certainly did in the early days of the blockade. None the less, we must credit the British admirals and captains with knowing that the submarine strategy to which they were committed was essentially and hopelessly wrong and with recalling regretfully the bold offensive of their predecessors of the eighteenth century who kept their fleets at the enemy's very gates. "Close up to Ushant with an easterly wind" was the order that made the blockade of Brest so effective and so memorable.

The adoption of a faulty strategy (whether designedly or not is unknown) was naturally followed by resort to vigorous and ingenious tactics in order to retrieve the initial error. Incidentally, instead of having but one task to perform—colossal and difficult as that task would have been—the Allies found three upon their hands, viz., to seek out, capture, and destroy all enemy submarines which had entered upon open waters; secondly, to protect their own shipping; thirdly, to build with feverish haste new vessels to replace the old ones lost. Naturally, the last of the items on this programme does not come within the scope of this writing. The first, however, is the most interesting, not to say exciting; but in an article such as this it will suffice to touch briefly on but a few of the many and varied methods graphically described in newspapers for getting within gunshot of a submarine, such as decoying the latter by an armed steamer disguised as an innocent trawler; catching it in nets judiciously planted or towed between two tugs; detecting its approach by under-water telephonic apparatus; hunting for it by aeroplanes in conjunction with fast armed motor boats, the *coup de grace* to be given by gun fire or by bombs dropped from aloft and exploding automatically on reaching a predetermined depth of water; "gumming his eye," or covering with oil the surface of the water where the submarine must emerge, thus dimming the glass of its periscope, etc., etc. Once found and within range, the submarine is easily dealt with by well-armed craft, since it is exceedingly vulnerable. It is worthy of note that in its attacks on defenceless vessels it seems to use by preference the inexpensive shell from its deck battery rather than the costly torpedo from its under-water tubes.

How to locate it is the great riddle of the day upon the answer to which the best mechanical brains of the civilized world are engaged. Whether the solution of the problem

*In this article, contributed by request, the writer discusses the question in purely academic fashion, using only such facts or reports as have been openly published. Even if he had other, or confidential, intelligence, he could not draw upon it without violating the proprieties.

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will come through better means of *seeing* or better means of *hearing*, the only two senses available, or by the discovery of some magnetic or electric method of making it reveal its presence is open to surmise. As there is an antidote to every poison, a defence against every attack, we may rest assured that eventually the correct reply will be found to the submarine.

It is a matter of regret that the number of German submarines known beyond peradventure to have been already sunk or captured by the Allies cannot be stated here. That it is astonishingly great is absolutely true; that its magnitude is a severe blow to the German Admiralty may be presumed—yet far too many of these piratical craft are still at large. Until their bases are destroyed and they have no home to which to return, this tedious process of looking for a needle in a haystack must continue to the end.

To protect shipping against the submarine, the second of the tasks undertaken by the Allies, many schemes are advanced, from the hanging of cotton bales about the hull to the equipping of vessels with "torpedo nets," somewhat as seen on battleships, or with anti-torpedo frames to be lowered while in the danger zone, etc. It is understood that the newer designs of men-of-war include some form of under-water defence, such importance has this subject assumed in the eyes of the naval architect. Again, it is urged that safety will be enhanced by ships sailing in groups, convoyed by destroyers and cruisers. Nothing, however clever, can be made wholly to replace plenty of sharp-sighted lookouts and some guns of proper calibre operated by trained gunners. Indeed, no possible precaution should be omitted or neglected when navigating waters infested by these twentieth-century pirates. It is to be hoped that, when peace comes back to a distracted world, appropriate steps will be taken to render forever impossible so monstrous, inhuman, and illegal a use of this new weapon of warfare as that to which the Germans have resorted.

CASPAR F. GOODRICH,
Rear-Admiral U. S. Navy

Correspondence

INSTINCT AND INHIBITION

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The assumption of the professor of law quoted by Mr. Marshall in your issue of May 10 that the laws of intuition give a primary justification to the sudden and hysterical response to the stimulation of environment is most erroneous. Sudden activity may be impulsive, but, despite popular use of the phrase, it is never instinctive. The very first and most fundamental effect of instinct or action is inhibition. If an amœba, moving in the field of a microscope, should touch an obstacle, the first effect seen would be to stay the flowing of the pseudopodium. It is only later that the movement of intersusceptation or of avoidance is initiated as the result of a primitive judgment. The same rule holds in case of the larger fauna in the course of their travellings through their habitat; if they are alarmed they immediately freeze into a death-simulating stillness. The same law is true for the "untutored savage." Nature provides for this in its organization; the primary effect of fear is to inhibit the heart and so prevent the possibility of immediate action.

It would seem, therefore, from the consideration of the principles of biological psychology that a thinker who stands with arrested attention in this present world commotion and upheaval, and who waits until reason can do her perfect work, is more likely to come into a position in which he may guide his own and his community actions into ways of safety and reality. Intellectually, morally, as well as conveniently, the strength of a people is the ability of those at the points of force to sit still and to take thought.

OSCAR WOODWARD ZEIGLER

Baltimore, May 11

ENLISTING IN THE SOUTH

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In a few newspapers and periodicals I have noticed the statement that the youth of the South were enlisting in greater numbers, in proportion to the population, than the Northern youth. This thing is looked upon as phenomenal. It would seem that the boy of the South is expected to hesitate because the South once had a fight with the North. I have not the least idea that the youth there think anything about the war between the States when they enlist. They, just as much as any one, think of the honor of the United States. For this reason they respond to the call. The very fact that the South is responding so readily should be a good indication to all that there are no Union States or Confederate States. There only remain the United States—undivided for the task which is before us.

A SOUTHERNER

Canton, N. Y., June 1

AN ENGLISH ART CRITIC

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Mr. W. H. James Weale, the distinguished writer on the art of Flanders in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, died recently in London at the age of eighty-five. He had known Belgium since 1849, going to that country at the early age of sixteen. As long ago as 1859 he began to contribute signed articles to the *Messager des Sciences et des Arts* and the *Journal des Beaux Arts*. Shortly afterwards he compiled a "Catalogue du Musée de l'Académie de Bruges" as well as a work entitled "Bruges et ses Environs." A fourth edition of the latter was published in 1884, and in many respects it is still the most informing and accurate of the various books dealing with the subject. Living for a quarter of a century almost continuously in Belgium, walking extensively through the whole country and visiting the churches and parish records of innumerable places, he obtained his knowledge at first hand. In due course he discovered and interpreted the documents on which our present knowledge of Hans Memling, Gerard David, and numerous other painters is based. At that time Memling was almost invariably referred to as Hemling, and Gerard David's very existence had been forgotten for some two centuries. It was thus to Mr. Weale that we came to look for a clearly reasoned and detailed statement of the place of Hubert and John van Eyck in the art of the Netherlands. Having written the elaborate catalogue of the Exhibitions of Pictures held at Bruges in 1902, he, six years later, finally prepared for press his monumental work on these two painters. It was, indeed, justly described by one reviewer as "one of the most scholarly and authoritative works that have been published in any language for many

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years." In this, as in all his writings, his sincerity and knowledge were stamped on every page, and his excessive modesty led him to disclaim any literary merit in the books which he published in French and English.

To this day much of his life's work is unpublished, and within the last two years (when his energies became gradually impaired and his eyesight dim) he still longed to classify the notes which he had taken in all parts of Europe. Some five years ago he handed over to the Belgian authorities large quantities of transcriptions he had made half a century or more ago from the communal documents of Belgium. By some he will be best remembered as keeper of the National Art Library at South Kensington, a position which he held from 1890 to 1897. It is to be regretted that, owing to the regulations of the British Civil Service, he should have been retired at the age of sixty-five. He was editor and main contributor to the *Beffroi* half a century ago in Bruges, and in his last years was a constant contributor to the *Burlington Magazine*. The last book from his hand was "The Van Eycks and Their Art," which, with the aid of a collaborator, was published five years ago.

The father of a large family, a tireless worker, a firm friend, a linguist of exceptional attainments, he was consulted by collectors and dealers who were anxious to obtain his opinion on paintings and other Flemish works of art. But so thorough was the man that he disclaimed any knowledge of Flanders subsequent to the year 1600. It is perhaps to be noted that, in spite of his rare attainments and his world-wide reputation, he should not have been put in receipt of a Civil Service pension until some five years ago.

M. W. BROCKWELL

New York, May 15

A LIBRARY NECESSITY

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: There is a simple rule of reason in regard to the arrangement of a university library which seems to have escaped the attention of many librarians. It would seem to be a self-evident proposition that in a room in which students are engaged in the most difficult sort of reading everything should be done to secure them as much as possible from noise and interruption. To this end it is of the greatest importance that the librarian's desk should be near the door of entrance; if every incoming reader, on the way to consulting the librarian, has to walk to the remotest corner of the room, as too often happens, it is plain that disturbance is at a maximum. For instance, at the Johns Hopkins Library for many years readers had to traverse the whole length of the beautiful room to reach the librarian in charge, but later his desk was removed to a place nearer the entrance, greatly to the comfort of the haters of unnecessary noises. It is to be hoped that the library journals will call attention to this simple but most essential of considerations.

CHRISTINE LADD-FRANKLIN

New York, May 14

POE IN CHAMBERS'S EDINBURGH JOURNAL

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Upon the obscure subject of Poe's contributions to British periodicals light has recently been thrown in two almost identical letters to me received at almost the same time from Miss E. Aitken, of Stirlingshire, and the Rev. A. T. Richardson, of Kirkcaldy.

To this lady and gentleman I am indebted for corroboration of the statement of Poe's biographers, which doubtless emanated from Poe himself, that *Chambers's Edinburgh Journal* published his "The Purloined Letter." It has been found in the issue of November 30, 1844. This tale was reprinted in abridged form in this journal from the *Gift*, published by Carey & Hart, Philadelphia. It is accompanied by the following Editors' Introduction, which, I think, may be called one of the most favorable notices Poe received from either side of the Atlantic during his lifetime:

"The *Gift* is an American annual of great typographical excellence and embellished with many beautiful engravings. It contains an article, which, for several reasons, appears to us so remarkable that we leave aside several effusions of our ordinary contributors in order to make room for an abridgment of it. The writer, Mr. Edgar A. Poe, is evidently an acute observer of mental phenomena; and we have to thank him for one of the aptest illustrations which could well be conceived of that curious play of two minds, in which one person, let us call him A, guesses what another, B, will do, judging that B will adopt a particular line of policy to circumvent A."

LEWIS CHASE

Madison, Wis., May 10

"TYPEWRITING"

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In your issue of April 12, Prof. Fred Newton Scott, quoting the word "typewriting" from Bishop Wilkins's curious but learned work, "An Essay towards a Real Character and a Philosophical Language," says: "I cannot say positively what it means, but interpreted in the light of Bishop Wilkins's 'real character,' it ought to mean writing in symbols that are expressive of types or classes, as distinguished from writing in word-symbols." Since the word is found in the "Alphabetical Dictionary" under "Transcribe," the natural inference would be that it means merely "to copy," "to write after a model." This meaning is supported by the fact that on page 27 of Wilkins's work the word "type" is bracketed with "exemplar," and followed by such words as Pattern, Prototype, Original, Sampler, etc. One meaning given to the word "type" in the Century Dictionary is "exemplar, pattern, model," and an apt quotation is given from Milton, who was a contemporary of Wilkins.

G. C. SCOGGIN

The University of Missouri, April 23

MR. PENNELL PROTESTS

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In an edition of the "Ten o'Clock" by J. M. N. Whistler lately issued in the United States there is a page of letterpress signed and dated by my wife and myself. I wish to state that no permission was given the person who issued the book to appropriate this signed quotation; nor did the person ask for it. He just stole it, and as it is printed it gives, as he intended, the impression that we wrote it for him, whereas he took it without our knowledge from the authorized Life of Whistler.

JOSEPH PENNELL

London, April 13

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A Tryst with the Poets

Mountain Interval. By Robert Frost. New York: Henry Holt & Company. $1.25 net.

The Complete Poetical Works of John Hay. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Company. $5 net.

The Quest. By John G. Neihardt. New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.25 net.

Songs Out of School. By H. H. Bashford. The New Poetry Series. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Company.

Mothers and Men. By Harold Trowbridge Pulsifer. The New Poetry Series. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Company. 50 cents net.

Poems. By Alan Seeger. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25 net.

MR. FROST'S title, "Mountain Interval," is rather beautiful than auspicious; one is reminded that the intervals in mountains are depressions. The success of a first book is always a hardship for the second; but "A Boy's Will," while plainly inferior to "North of Boston," showed sufficient power and sufficient novelty in power to nourish the hopes of the poet's admirers. "Mountain Interval" will test their fortitude. The book, unquestionably, has its distinguished side. The moving combination of the strange and the commonplace, the tragical and the homespun, reappears. In two poems, "In the Home Stretch" and "Snow," the old power takes the old path to a point overtopped by its earlier culminations. In "Snow" the setting is unforgettable, and the briefer speeches have a speed and lunge that dramatists might envy. A married pair telephone to an acquaintance (I insert "Man" and "Woman" for clearness):

Woman:
I hear an empty room—
You know—it sounds that way. And, yes, I hear—
I think I hear a clock—and windows rattling.
No step though. If she's there she's sitting down.
Man:
Shout, she may hear you.
Woman:
Shouting is no good.
Man:
Keep speaking then.
Woman:
Hello! Hello! Hello!
You don't suppose—? She wouldn't go out doors?
Man:
I'm half-afraid that's just what she might do.
Woman:
And leave the children?
Man:
Wait and call again.
You can't hear whether she has left the door
Wide open and the wind's blown out the lamp
And the fire's died and the room's dark and cold?

This is attainment—effect foreseen and compassed. Too often Mr. Frost gropes a little, apparently seeks in the same breath to withhold meaning and convey significance, to attempt, by a device remotely suggestive of the youthful Maeterlinck, to convert a commonplace into an oracle through an intonation.

"North of Boston" exhibited a fine continence, pointing to an inner check in Mr. Frost capable of replacing that external authority which his innovations tacitly disowned. That check is lost in "Mountain Interval." Mr. Frost has apparently read an endorsement of sheer boldness into a success which was actually the recognition of a fine equipoise between courage and restraint. The result has been to sanctify impulse; he has reached that beatific but parlous state when a poet mistakes shiftlessness for intrepidity. There is no harshness, no meanness, no rawness, in language or versification, that is not admitted to the eccentric pages of this undiscriminating volume. If Mr. Frost, of whom, even in his errors, I aim to speak respectfully, should contend that he heralds a new poetry, I can only suggest in reply that no man is bound to be more circumspect than the leader of a vanguard. It is, of course, imaginable, in the pranks of destiny, that our descendants may find pleasure in lines like these:

It was not enough of a garden,
Her father said, to plough;
So she had to work it all by hand,
But she don't mind now.

The forecast assuages one's longing for immortality.

The volume of John Hay includes the "Pike County Ballads," ninety-three lyrics in short tales, of which thirty-three are classed as "Uncollected," and a cluster of translations. What impresses me in the "Ballads" is their effect of literature. Not that Mr. Hay's claims for his burly Westerners are inordinate. They are less angelic than might have reasonably been feared from the rudeness of their pursuits and the violence of their language. The "Ballads" are still interesting, still spirited, and John Hay is hardly censurable for those atmospheric changes which cause blood in the lapse of time to put on the appearance of red ink. Will our own realism become literature for a condescending posterity? The other lyrics show an alert mind, a quick fancy, an ear responsive, though unevenly responsive, to delicacies of phrase and metre. The sentiment is humid, the ornament glistening, now and then; but phrases of firmer mould and truer mint affirm the reality, if not the robustness, of a gift which the discerning author never overrated. The poems have a trustfulness, a tenderness, which our brusque modernism may be inclined to reject, unless indeed our doubts should flee for comfort to their securities. Survival is naturally unsure. So much that is inherently worth while is not worth its room and keep in the straitened quarters of that tiny packet-boat which carries mails to the port of eternity.

The following is addressed to Theodore Roosevelt:

Son of a sire whose heart beat ever true
To God, to country, and the fireside love
To which, returning, like a homing dove
From each high duty done, he gladly flew,
Complete, yet touched by genius through and through,
The lofty qualities that made him great,
Loved in his home and priceless to the state,
By Heaven's grace are garnered up in you.
Be yours, we pray, the dauntless heart of youth,
The eye to see the humor of the game,
The scorn of lies, the large Batavian mirth,
And, past the happy, fruitful years of fame,
Of sport and work and battle for the truth,
A home not all unlike your home on earth.

I doubt if Mr. John G. Neihardt was well advised in collecting his lyrics into one volume. His poems are of a kind which makes it politic to afford the reader the relief of intervals. He is an ingenious and resourceful writer, with evident lyrical faculty, with the gift of phrase, not destitute of imagination of the amorphous and fluid type. But

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he is a hard person to absorb in bulk. To begin with, he is sex-ridden; and, again, he is of the symptomatic school to which its own feverishness is perennially reportable. Once more, he seems always in thaw, and by consequence in flood. Lastly, his method is not so much to describe or narrate as to mention, to check off, to assemble—a fashion agreeable enough in the unit, but oppressive in the mass. He first incites and then baffles our admiration, pouring kerosene and water on the fire by turns. Witness the following:

We cried for a flagon of music—they gave us the dew of a rose!
Gewgaw goblets they gave us, jewelled and crystalline,
But filled with the tears of a weakling. Better a gourd and wine!

Here the first line and the last phrase are excellent, but Mr. Neihardt's evil genius, who loves the company of his good angel, will not be appeased till he has dropped between these felicities the foolish and revolting image of the proffer of one's tears as a beverage. This disparity—in less salient form—is nearly universal in his work. There is sturdy doctrine and manly utterance in some of the maturer poems, but the volume as a whole will depress, or at least defer, the expectations aroused by "The Song of Hugh Glass."

In Mr. Bashford's "Songs Out of School" there is a pleasing combination of the human, the childlike, and what—in the dearth of the apt word—I may designate as the elf-like. The poems savor of those elder days when a fancy and a lesson, both pure, were thought to be good company and happy opposites for each other. There are serious and elegant poems which comport themselves becomingly, but the zest of the book lies in the pattering and twittering verses which in five or six instances overleap that elusive but difficult barrier that divides mere attractiveness from authentic charm. I quote two stanzas from "Little April":

Little April, in between
Blushing bride and tomboy,
Half a hoyden, half a queen,
Who's to win the day?
Tears for leaving lusty March,
Finger-tips for May then,
Little April, in between—
Must she really say?

Little April, in between,
April undecided,
Half she is for folded hands,
Half for hands at play,
Half to run with rumpled hair,
Half for tresses braided,
Little April, in between—
Must she really say?

Mr. Pulsifer's twenty-one not unhopeful poems are possibly the more hopeful for being only twenty-one. In a voluble epoch, an effect of taciturnity lends significance to speech. Mr. Pulsifer's distinctions are the entertainment—almost the nursing—of melody and a preference for warmth and centrality in feeling. No better formula for the evocation of successful lyrics has been fashioned by the ingenuity of our subtlest modernists. Mr. Pulsifer's aims are not always chiselled, and in places, more especially in the maternal poems, I find sentiment a trifle mucilaginous. His quality may be tasted in the following:

I pray to a God with a woman's face.
(My mother's face is wondrous fair!)
The wide world is an altar-place,
And love-in-life the only prayer.

I work for a God with a woman's hands.
(My mother's hands are cool and strong!)
I sing for a God who understands
The worker's work and the singer's song.

The poems of Alan Seeger will consecrate his name chiefly through the prominence they will give to that heroic death which is its primary and surpassing consecration. Of his artistic capacity there can be no question. At twenty-eight he was master of a rich and flexible technique which I hesitate to call exceptional only because in our dædal and prodigious age exceptions are turning into rules before our eyes. The strains are Lydian, Lydian even in the rifle-pits; and to his ideals, which include Sidney, Byron, Napoleon, and Roosevelt, I am impelled to add, as analogue if not as exemplar, Sardanapalus. His addictions to war and to pleasure seem to have been, in a curiously equal and similar fashion, demonstrations of his fealty to the universe, an attitude which Mr. Archer, in a glowing preface, has described, without endorsing, in the happy phrase "conscript of destiny." The sonnet which follows is Mexican in its setting:

Though thou art now a ruin bare and cold,
Thou wert sometime the garden of a king.
The birds have sought a lovelier place to sing.
The flowers are few. It was not so of old.
It was not thus when hand in hand there strolled
Through arbors perfumed with undying Spring
Bare bodies, beautiful, brown, glistening,
Decked with green plumes and rings of yellow gold.
Do you suppose the herdsman sometimes hears
Vague echoes borne beneath the moon's pale ray
From those old, old, far-off, forgotten years?
Who knows? Here where his ancient kings held sway
He stands. Their names are strangers to his ears.
Even their memory has passed away.

O. W. Firkins.

BOOKS

The Gospel According to Wells

God the Invisible King. By H. G. Wells. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.25.

MR. WELLS was tremendously impressed by the impression made upon his readers by his Mr. Britling's religious experiences; but he was mistaken in his conception of the nature of that impression. "Mr. Britling Sees It Through" appealed to us as an arresting social phenomenon. "Mark," we said to ourselves, "this interesting indication of the law of man's spirit. In the hour of overwhelming trials and bewildering disasters he gropes instinctively for a rock of refuge, for the permanent amid the transitory, for the eternal which we call God. So pervasive is the present sense of need that it takes hold of the mind even of H. G. Wells, who probably knows less of the nature of God than any author of his eminence now living." Such was the impression made upon us by Mr. Britling's "conversion." But Mr. Wells, with the aid of his clipping bureau, leaps to the conclusion that he has made a great light break upon a world waiting in utter darkness for his private illumination. Far from admitting that he has returned to "the fold," he naïvely lifts up his voice and invites the fold

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to turn to him. There is not a grain of humility in this new apostle. Standing in the midst of "Mars' Hill," he offers us now a copy of "God the Invisible King," saying in effect: "Whom therefore ye ignorantly worship, him declare I unto you."

It is ungracious to speak ill of any man whatever who presents the appearance of brimming over with good will. Many of us in this country have felt the ungraciousness of carping at the Reverend Billy Sunday's doughty efforts to pitchfork and bullyrag the lame and the halt and the blind into the kingdom of heaven. It was no doubt better for Tam o' Shanter to get home at last leaving his mare's "ain gray tail" in the hands of devils and witches than not to get home at all. It is no doubt better for Billy Sunday's converts to be driven from drink and debauchery by a pelting of slang and a brandishing of Calvinistic brimstone accompanied by an ignorant bellowing at modern thought than not to be driven from drink and debauchery at all. And by a strictly parallel course of reasoning one may conclude that if Mr. Wells's new book, despite its flaming egotism and insolence, does spur men and women sunk in apathy and self-indulgence to energetic self-realization and intelligent social service—men and women whom no spur but Mr. Wells's can move—why, then, by all means let them embrace the gospel of Mr. Wells and cleave to it. There is unquestionably an abundance of magnanimous impulse in this new book, and its presence tempts the benevolent reviewer to exclaim, "Let the devil fly away with its faults!"

But Mr. Wells himself teaches us no such critical forbearance. Every time that he writes a book he condemns all its predecessors. Each new message of his cancels his previous messages. He is not one of the simple souls who strive in singleness of heart to do the plain duties that lie nearest to them. He is a grandiose and romantic dreamer bent upon bringing forward every two or three years a brand-new scheme for the salvation of the world. A few years ago it was world-socialism; a little later it was world-aristocracy; to-day it is world-theocracy. What it will be to-morrow no man knows, but every man can guess that it will be something different and equally insubstantial. Every reflecting man can guess this, because the problem which Mr. Wells inveterately sets himself is insoluble to the point of absurdity, namely, the establishment of a government of the world by anarchists. This is precisely the problem presented in "God the Invisible King": how to bring about "the kingdom of God on earth" by complete and universal anarchy in religion. We have misstated the case. The anarchy is not to be quite complete and universal. *"If I were king of the isle,"* says old Gonzalo in "The Tempest," "I would by contraries all things execute"; and a little later he adds that there should be no *sovereignty* in the island. The end of his speech, as a bystander remarks, forgets its beginning. Mr. Wells's anarchy, like Gonzalo's, is qualified by the absolute despotism of its would-be creator. In "the kingdom of God on earth" he rules that there shall be no churches, no priests, no Bibles, no laws; and happy is the man *cuius oblectatio est in lege H. G. Wells, et qui de lege illius meditatur interdiu ac noctu.*

Compared with Mr. Wells, the Reverend Billy Sunday walks humbly and reverently before God and the history of human experience. Billy Sunday, knowing that religion is what binds us to righteousness, seeks to rectify the conduct of his hearers by filling their emotions with the love and the fear of God and the hatred and fear of the devil in their grand old historic aspects. Mr. Wells does not even pretend to know what righteousness is. He profoundly objects to being bound by anything. Accordingly, he would make a clean sweep of all religious authority and of all traditional scriptures which, as "revealed" truth or as potent poetical symbol, have proved through generation after generation their regulative efficacy in human affairs. Mr. Wells relishes no religious poetry but his own. His invisible king is made in his own image. He is a Utopian enthusiast. He breeds fear in no man; for though he is a "finite" God, he is attributed with "limitless charity." He lays down no rules: "We have to follow our reason as our sole guide in our individual treatment of all such things as food and health and sex." Mr. Wells modifies this principle in another place by telling us that when in doubt about some nice point of conduct we may consult our family physician; and this permission or advice seems justified by the fact that "our spiritual nature follows our bodily as a glove follows a hand." Souls craving more light than the book now under review affords may consult "First and Last Things," by the same author. If they insist on an old book, let them turn to the Koran rather than the Bible; for "Islam was never saddled with a creed." "We of the new faith" reject Christ because he was only "a saint of non-resistance"—"*our*" faith is militant! Apparently "we" believe in the redemption of the world from sin by the shedding of blood! And yet, concedes our angelic doctor gravely, "there is a curious modernity about very many of Christ's recorded sayings." Our faith is militant; and yet it is absolutely unorganized: "it is for each man to follow his own impulse, and to speak to his like in his own fashion." Our faith is unorganized; and "yet in a few score years the faith of the true God will be spreading about the world. The few halting confessions of God that one hears here and there to-day, like that little twittering of birds which comes before the dawn, will have swollen to a choral unanimity."

The fine and sound things in this book we have not much emphasized: exhortations to repentance, consecration, self-sacrifice, labor for the kingdom of God on earth. Mr. Wells's impression that they are new is as "curious" as the modernity of Christ. They may be heard in any orthodox pulpit in the course of a month's sermons—with due credit given for their origination. It is better for Mr. Wells to think of them as of his own confection than for him not to think of them at all; but as a matter of fact the chief contributive element in his testament is his peculiarly sanguine and mellifluous egotism and insolence. Why can he not occasionally acknowledge that an idea may be true and useful even though it has always been recognized as such?

Arabia and the War

The Revolt in Arabia. By C. Snouck Hurgronje. Foreword by Richard J. H. Gottheil. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 75 cents.

ONCE more the habitual unpleasantness in the relations of Arabs and Turks has entered upon an acute stage; it is accentuated by Husayn ibn Aly, Grand Sherif of Mecca, renouncing his allegiance to the Sublime Porte. As a side-issue of the great war this act of self-assertion may be expected to have consequences in the revision of the political

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map of Western Asia. If any one, Prof. Snouck Hurgronje is qualified to express an opinion on that and other aspects of the revolt in Arabia. He knows the country from personal observation. His sojourn in Jeddah and Mecca from August 28, 1884, to September 19, 1885, brought him in close contact with some of the men destined to mould its future.

The pamphlet in which he surveys the situation created by the Grand Sherif Husayn's proclamation of independence is a translation of an article originally published in a Dutch newspaper, July 14, 15 and 16, 1916. Though written when the occurrences immediately preceding and determining the event were still very imperfectly known, as, for that matter, they are even now, any information regarding the changed political status of Mecca and the Hejaz, the Holy Land of Arabia, imparted by the leading exponent of that region's significance as the cradle of Islâm, will doubtless be highly acceptable not only to the student of Oriental history, but to the general public: the more so because it touches upon the probabilities and possibilities contingent on the conduct of the war in the Near and Middle East.

The booklet sketches by way of introduction the vicissitudes of the Grand Sherifate of Mecca with reference to its dependence on the Caliphate up to and including the advent of Husayn ibn Aly. That his wresting of the Hejâz from Turkish domination would, automatically, put an end to the Ottoman Caliphate, since the Caliph bases his claim to the title partly on his protection of the holy cities of Islâm, is an opinion which Prof. Snouck Hurgronje declares supported by neither Muhammadan law nor Muhammadan history. The shifty methods of Ottoman statecraft have left it an open question whether or not the Porte ever fully acquiesced in Husayn's arrogation of the Grand Sherifal dignity when it was relinquished by his cousin Aly, who, at the outbreak of the Turkish revolution in 1908, hastily left Mecca to settle in Cairo. Though Husayn, during the Turco-Italian war, assisted the Turkish Government of the day by relieving its soldiers whom the rebellious Asir tribes were besieging in Obha, and Aly was said to be reappointed in his place when his official deposition followed the first indications of his defection, the one like the other is on bad terms with the Young Turks who, after ousting Abd'al Hamid II, took it upon them to prop the tottering Ottoman throne with their ultra-modern theories.

Their vaunted superiority could not prevent Husayn from going his own gait after his deposition as before, and he made ample use of this reluctantly conceded freedom. He cunningly advanced his designs by fostering the constitutional incompatibility between Arabs and Turks, and by emphasizing the difference in devotional temperament between the sons of the classic land of Islâm and the sponsors of the new régime, whose revolutionary ideas in religion, as in politics, had made them depart from their obedience to the precepts of the Book. There was a time when the typical Young Turk's ideals could be described as confined to the possession of a pretty wife and a fat sinecure. His ambitions expanded, however, with the spread of the movement which reached its ultimate expression in the activity of the Committee of Union and Progress, the unorthodox or, according to the hyper-orthodox Arabs, downright ungodly views of whose members widened the breach between Turkey and Arabia, between the central Government at Constantinople and the local, native administration of the Hejâz with its holy places of Mecca and Medina.

Availing himself of the crisis in the temporal and spiritual affairs of the Ottoman Caliphate, precipitated by Turkey's entry into the war, the Grand Sherif Husayn ibn Aly prepared his *coup* and executed it at a moment exceedingly well chosen for the realization of his plans. On June 22, 1916, we learned that he had raised the banner of revolt, styling himself King of Arabia or, more modestly, King of the Hejâz. In September we received in various translations* his proclamation to all his Moslim brethren, signed in his still more modest quality of Sherif and Amir of Mecca, promulgating the attainment of his complete, absolute independence, through which he purposed to promote the preservation of Islâm and maintain the conditions of its universal covenant. In November Husayn's son and Foreign Minister, Sherif Abdallah, notified the Powers of the establishment of the Arabian kingdom, requesting its recognition. On 6 Muharram, 1335 (November 3, 1916) the weekly paper *al-Kiblah*, founded in its interest at Cairo, where it is represented by a special agent, Umar Bey al-Faruqy, had already given a glowing account of the new monarch's inauguration, which summed up the import of the ceremony in the words: "Destiny is accomplished; the past is done with; the act of homage is performed, assigning the Kingdom of Arabia to his Majesty Husayn ibn Aly."

European aspirations in the Arabian Peninsula have been made responsible for the revolt in the Hejâz as they were, before the commencement of the present war, for the rebellion of the Asir tribes and the seditious turbulence of the Yaman, where an extensive, clandestine trade in rifles and ammunition facilitated the Amir Muhammad Yahyah's capture of Sanâ from the Turkish troops in 1904, just as it did recently the Grand Sherif's expulsion of the Turkish garrisons of Mecca, Medina, Jeddah, Yambu and Tâyf. Whatever secret agencies may have lent a hand to set the ball rolling, in September, 1916, the French Republic, acting in accord with Great Britain, commissioned a delegation composed of prominent French Moslemin to congratulate the Grand Sherif Husayn upon his initiative in delivering Arabia from the Turkish yoke and to repeat the assurance of his recognition as the head of the newly born state. In December the French Premier received officially his representatives, dispatched to return thanks and cement the friendship of which the delegation's voyage had been so invaluable a token.

Asking for a credit of fs. 3,500,000 M. Briand expatiated on the historic sympathy of France with the progressive evolution of the East, specifically with the liberation from bondage of the peoples of Islâm. At the very beginning of the war the Powers of the Entente had guaranteed immunity from attack to the Moslim's sacred sites, on condition that the pilgrims, subject to their respective Governments, would not be molested, but M. Briand now announced their intention of providing free passage to Jeddah for all who desired to perform the annual pilgrimage. The Grand Sherif-King, on his part, issued a general invitation to the steadfast in the faith to attend its ceremonial functions under his royal direction and care. Political motives contributed to his embracing the opportunity for repeated grievous complaints regarding the impiety of the Young Turks who, putting their trust in atheists like Enver Pasha, Jamal Pasha, and Tallât Bey, denounced by name in his earlier proclamation, had made

*The one appended to Prof. Snouck Hurgronje's monograph, dated 25 Shâban, 1334 (June 27, 1916), is taken from *The Near East* of August 25, 1916.

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their guilt manifest as countenancers and perpetrators of unholy deeds.

These things happened after the writing of Prof. Snouck Hurgronje's interesting article which, offered to us in translation, treats of their causes from the birth of the Grand Sherifate of Mecca to Husayn's revolt against Turkish overlordship. Professor Gottheil's foreword, dated December 23, 1916, lays stress on the alleged promise of assistance to Husayn by the Amir Abd'al-Aziz ibn Sa'ud, the head of the Wahhâbites in the Nejd, and by the Zaydite Imâm Yahyah in the Yaman. No less significant is the reported support given to the onward sweep of the British forces in Mesopotamia by several Arab chiefs, who seem to have dropped their inter-tribal animosities for the sake of combining in one effort against the hated Turk. Though we must agree with Prof. Snouck Hurgronje that the Sherifate of Mecca, acting alone, is a negligible quantity in the great war, Arabia, considered as a whole, can undoubtedly become an important factor in its course and its consequential bearing on Near Eastern problems, by the consolidation of her fighting units under the auspices of the Entente—if it is possible to make her bury her internal feuds.

Lives of the Saints

Saints' Legends. By Gordon Hall Gerould. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.50 net.

IT was Renan, we believe, who remarked that, if he were condemned to a life of solitude on a desert isle and were limited to the choice of a single work with which to beguile the tedious hours, he would select the "Acta Sanctorum." On casting one's eyes over the long array of volumes in the Bollandist edition of that work, one might at first be led to believe that the author of this remark was determined in his choice by quantity rather than quality, for, surely, in the history of printing, there have been few productions relating to a single subject that have exceeded in bulk this vast collection. A closer examination, of course, reveals the fact that, apart from their importance as documents in the history of religion, the lives of the saints have many other claims to the attention of liberal-minded readers, and, although one may not award them the preëminence which is implied in the remark quoted above, they still possess even for our own generation a far greater interest than is generally imagined. The number of saints' legends which have been composed in the vernacular languages of the various nations of modern Europe, even if taken all together, falls, no doubt, far short of the enormous production in Greek and Latin, but it is large enough—so much so, indeed, as to have deterred scholars from attempting a systematic and complete survey of this class of works for any one of these languages, to say nothing of them all. Consequently, Professor Gerould's book, which appears as a volume in The Types of English Literature series, edited by Prof. W. A. Neilson, is the first essay of this kind for the literature of any modern nation, ranging, as it does, from the Anglo-Saxon period down to our own day. No one was so well qualified for the task as Professor Gerould, and his treatise, combining exact scholarship with a readable style, should appeal to all who are interested in this important aspect of the past religious life of England. The greater part of the book deals, of course, with the saints' legends of the Middle Ages. Even before the Reformation the writings of legends had virtually ceased in England, and the sporadic productions of this class which have appeared since that period have been mainly modernizations of older materials. This is true, for instance, of the series of "Lives of the English Saints" which was projected by Cardinal Newman before he left the Church of England, and which, as Professor Gerould observes, "did much to relieve saints' lives of the stigma with which they had been marked by Protestant disapproval." The great collections of Challoner and Butler in the eighteenth century have, to be sure, high merits of scholarship, but these are essentially works of erudition, and as a literary *genre* the lives of saints can no longer be said to exist.

As regards the origin of the saints, Professor Gerould recognizes the connection of their cult with the earlier cult of heroes with which classical literature has made us so familiar. The one is undoubtedly an historical continuation of the other, although scholars have often argued too vehemently, perhaps, for the identification of a particular saint with a particular god or hero. The instinct of human nature which was responsible for the creation of heroes in antiquity and of saints in the more recent history of Europe is still active in Asia, as is shown, for example, by the instances cited in William Ridgeway's "Dramas and Dramatic Dances among the Non-European Races" (1915). With respect to the transition from the ancient cult of heroes to that of saints there is one step, not mentioned by Professor Gerould, of which there are examples—the veneration of dead philosophers before the establishment of Christianity. Thus Lucian tells us that after the death of Demonax the Athenians crowned with flowers and worshipped the seat where he was accustomed to rest, "regarding as holy even the stone upon which he sat." Professor Gerould cites many interesting instances of the debt of the lives of the saints to legends of classical heroes. We must take issue with him, however, when he observes that in all such cases the adaptation was the work of popular tradition. On the contrary, the lateness of these adaptations proves, in most cases, their learned origin. Take, for instance, the dragon-slaying exploit of St. George, adapted from the story of Perseus and Andromeda. Aufhauser has shown conclusively that this episode does not appear in the life of the saint until the twelfth century. One may assert, therefore, with practical certainty, that it was first interpolated in the account of his marvellous acts by a scholar who was drawing either from the ancient poets or, perhaps, even from some treatise on classical mythology. Obviously, this stands on a very different footing from such a case of the absorption of the attributes of an older deity or hero as that which is reported, for instance, by Otto Schrader, who, as late as 1907, in a season of drought, saw peasants in central Russia sacrificing a lamb to St. Elias, who had inherited the functions of the old rain-god in those regions.

The chapters which deal with the immense body of legendary literature, produced from the eighth to the sixteenth century, and which constitute, of course, the bulk of the volume, although excellent, as already intimated, embrace too much detail to admit of discussion in this place. We would call attention, however, especially to the author's remarks on the relations of the legends to the heroic epic in the Anglo-Saxon period—how, among other things, the earliest of the former were really as early as the "Beowulf," the only complete specimen of the latter which has

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come down to us, both being the products in a large measure of the new culture which had been introduced from Rome. In the chapter on the Middle English period his discussion of the intricate problems which relate to the composition of the two great compilations, the so-called "South-English Legendary" and the "North-English Homily Collection," brings clearness into a most difficult subject. A special chapter on saints' lives in drama will be very acceptable to students of our dramatic literature. Finally, the bibliography, divided according to chapters, will serve as an admirable guide to those who may desire to pursue still further the study of the subjects which are treated in this book.

French Versification

Essai sur l'histoire du vers français. By Hugo P. Thieme. Paris: E. Champion. 10 francs.

PROFESSOR THIEME'S valuable Bibliographical Guide to nineteenth-century literature, as well as several of his previous studies on French versification, will arouse interest in the present volume, which the author has chosen to publish in a somewhat cumbrous French dress. Judging from the title and chapter-headings, one might feel warranted in expecting here that penetrating and scientific history of the subject which is still to be desired. Due partly to the increasing vogue of phonetics, partly to the extensive iconoclasm of the *vers libristes*, the interest in versification has progressed considerably in recent years. In the confusion of modern doctrines, Mr. Thieme might have seen his opportunity to stabilize and standardize at least the chief historical principles; but the result of his researches has been to leave confusion worse confounded.

The volume, despite its title, is primarily a source-book, or a succession of bibliographies involving a great deal of repetition. It is an unusually ill-made book, as a glance at the table of contents will show. After a pleasant preface by M. Lanson and an introduction which promises more than Mr. Thieme ever performs, we reach the First Part, which is supposedly historical. The chapters deal in order with such subjects as environment, "bibliography," the *Artes Poeticae*, comparative poetics, the evolution of versification, etc. The confusion and overlapping of such an analysis are evident; its categories disregard any Cartesian thoroughness; yet the general drift is, as expected, towards historical consideration. On that basis, then, why does Mr. Thieme, in each chapter, constantly double back in the order of time and exhibit repetitions and lapses in the order of thought?

Moreover, the bibliographical mania is in evidence from the beginning, and instead of clearly tracing the evolution of thought concerning versification, the author simply records the contents of what are often obscure and unimportant treatises. The first three chapters illustrate well the dangers of his method: the first mentions various works which may or may not deal with the matter of environment; the second should be called Previous Bibliographies of Versification; and the third unwarrantably sets aside the *Artes Poeticae* from the other material on the subject. Repetitions of titles and statements are thus rendered unavoidable.

Dull summaries of other works constitute also the bulk of the chapters on the vexed questions of origin and technique, of rhyme and rhythm. The absence of consecutive presentation makes most of this quite hard to follow, and the average student, discouraged, will fall readily into the belief that there is nothing whatever certain about French versification. In his care to avoid definite dogma, the author makes the opposite error of representing almost no truths as conclusive or attained. Disorderly analysis is still conspicuous, as in the chapter on Origins, whose subdivisions are badly confused in treatment. Again, in the chapter on Rhythm, the author announces ten subdivisions of which he takes up only half. Such lack of coördination is probably explicable on the basis of a faulty card-system; it seems that Mr. Thieme must have simply jotted down, under any heading, statements as he came across them, and then grouped his headings promiscuously.

There are even graver mistakes of proportion. The alexandrine line, the Romantic poets, and the real legislators of Parnassus are scanted in favor of technical and often obliterated tomes. There are examples of remarkable *dicta:* Ronsard's "Abrégé" is said to contain nothing of importance, whereas Vauquelin's "Art poétique," that aftermath of the Pléiade, is considered as a significant novelty. It is true that versification and general poetic theory offer different standards of valuation—but Mr. Thieme himself frequently mixes the two criteria. And it is an astonishing point of view which dwells on eighteenth- and twentieth-century theories, while the masters of the nineteenth are neglected or contemned. As for his own predecessors, the author is generous in praise of Nyrop, Tobler, etc., but he is often indiscriminate in his appreciations.

The preface of M. Lanson wishes Mr. Thieme luck, so to speak, in his constantly expressed desire to associate French versification with the other phenomena of the national culture. Unfortunately, his applications of the principle are not numerous and are not always correct. One instance must be given. Aware of the fact that the eighteenth century was in general a revolutionary period, Mr. Thieme believes that French poetics were then revolutionary, too—more so than in the nineteenth century! Fontenelle and Lamotte, he says, anticipated in their attacks on rhyme all the important points of the modern *vers libristes*. Now every student of French literature knows that no really constructive theory of revolt against classic versification was broached until Romanticism.

On the other hand, Mr. Thieme's work is not without its laborious virtues. Care is shown in matters of simple fact and the book seems almost errorless in details. Occasionally also one is arrested by an excellent point. Mr. Thieme makes, for instance, a happier use of environmental data with regard to contemporary free verse, its association with modern music and the flux. Other good points are: the sustained preference for the logico-mathematical school of rhythmists; the argument that the French have the best understanding of their own measures and that German scholars dwell too much on rhythmic stress; the pages on the feverish activity of the French spirit; the treatment of mute *e* and the summary of permissible contemporary reforms. The technical student will even find convenient and suggestive what is the real stuff of this First Part: the constant *résumés* of previous scholarly opinions.

The Second and Third Parts should be quite useful since they are mainly—Bibliography. There is a long one which is chronological and briefly critical, and a short one which is topical; there are *three* indices, which waste expensive

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paper in elaborate reduplication. The first bibliography is valuable in itself, a piece of exhaustive pioneering and thoroughly worth publication. But the second—by subjects—should have been fused with the general index, and the first index, which is again chronological, should have been altogether suppressed. The boldest and best foreshortening, however, would have been to fuse the whole historical First Part together with the Second and to publish the work simply as a Bibliography of French Versification. As it stands, the book is remote from the truly French traditions of thought and form.

Notes

THE forthcoming publication of "His Own Country," by Paul Kester, is announced by the Bobbs-Merrill Company.

J. B. Lippincott Company announces the publication of Pierre Loti's "War," translated by Marjorie Laurie; "The Rural School from Within," by M. G. Kirkpatrick; "The Soldiers' English and French Conversation Book," by W. M. Gallichan, and "Church Advertising," arranged by W. B. Ashley.

"The Reserve Officers' Handbook," by Capt. S. J. Sutherland, and "Papers from Picardy," by T. W. Pym and Geoffrey Gordon, are announced as forthcoming by Houghton Mifflin Company.

Dodd, Mead & Company announce the publication of "With Our Faces to the Light," by Frederick Palmer; "War's Dark Frame," by Wadsworth Camp; "The Turning Point," by H. Perry Robinson, and "Sermons," by Basil Wilberforce.

The following are among the June publications of D. Appleton & Company: "A Scale of Performance Tests," by Rudolf Pintner; "Introduction to Rural Sociology," by Paul L. Vogt; "The Typography of Advertisements that Pay," by Gilbert Farrar; "Mental Adjustments," by Frederic Lyman Wells; "The Latin at War," by Will Irwin. "Summer," by Edith Wharton, will be issued by this house early in July.

PURPORTING to be one of those revelations of the inner *Vorgeschichte* of the war with which the market has recently been flooded, "Seven Years in Vienna: A Record of Intrigue" (Houghton Mifflin; $1.50 net) is in reality a farrago of backstairs tittle-tattle, newspaper clippings, and downright guesswork. The "seven years" spent by the author in the Austrian capital have enabled him to acquire some altogether exclusive information. He knows that Francis Ferdinand was "the first Archduke who was interested in the sea" (others have thought that the late Emperor Maximilian of Mexico had been an Austrian admiral); he states for the first time that the income of the heir to the throne "was not sufficient to keep them [Francis Ferdinand and his wife] up properly," though it was generally supposed that he had inherited the immense fortune of the Duke of Modena; and he always speaks of the German Ambassador at Vienna as "Count Tschirsky" (*sic* for Tschirschky), while others have imagined that he was merely "Herr von." The writer is equally at home in matters concerning the United States. He draws a pleasing picture of the colony of Albanians in Boston, and remarks: "It gives a foreigner something of a shock to hear a handsome brigand fresh from his mountains speaking perfect Boston English, and using with the utmost assurance words that have been buried in oblivion since the time of Shakespeare." It is a pity this acute observer has not disclosed his identity. Like the factory which turns out "Martyrdoms" of Empresses, "Keystones" of Empires, and "True Histories" of Crown Princes and Princesses, the mill which grinds out the "Seven Years" is anonymous. Fairness, however, requires the admission that in point of dulness and clumsiness in wielding paste-pot and scissors the "Seven Years" easily surpasses its predecessors.

VOLUME X of the "Annales Jean-Jacques Rousseau" (Geneva: A. Jullien) opens with a study by Prof. A. Schinz of the relations between Rousseau and Marc-Michel Rey, of Amsterdam, publisher of the "Nouvelle Héloïse," the "Contrat Social," etc. After showing Rey friendship and even affection (he was godfather to one of Rey's daughters), Rousseau became suspicious and finally, on very insufficient grounds, broke with him entirely. The fanatical anti-Rousseauist, Professor Schinz apprehends, may make use of this rupture with Rey to prove that Rousseau was a monster. The sensible comment would seem to be that in his relations with Rey as with so many others Rousseau shows an emotional instability that is plainly pathological. An exchange of letters between Rousseau and another family of publishers, the Cramers, who belonged to the ruling class of Geneva, is printed for the first time in this volume of the "Annales." Here the rupture comes from the other side. Philibert Cramer's admiration for Rousseau gives way, after the receipt from him of a copy of the "Lettres de la Montagne," to distress and indignation. The most interesting passage in the correspondence is one in which Rousseau warns Cramer that "Emile" is not to be regarded as a true treatise on education. Its aim is rather philosophical—to justify, namely, his previous assertion that man is naturally good by showing how all the vices are introduced into the human heart from without.

VOLTAIRE complained that Rousseau thought that one half of the human race was trying to raise a statue to him, and the other half to pull it down. Rousseau had at least more outer justification than others who have suffered from a similar obsession. We learn from the miscellaneous notes at the end of this volume of the "Annales" that in October, 1913, "fanatics" sawed off at the legs the statue of Rousseau by Mars-Vallet at Chambéry (the very Arcadia of his youth), and that this act of vandalism called forth ironical comments from the local anti-Rousseauist organ ("La chute d'un ange," "La culbute de Rousseau," etc.). According to another note, a violent Catholic opposition has arisen to the introduction of "Emile" into Italian normal schools for women. One petition signed by twenty thousand heads of families was presented to the Minister of Education. In our own normal schools it is difficult to get a hearing for any point of view that is not more or less Rousseauistic.

THE bibliography contains notices of several hundred books and articles published on Rousseau and allied topics mainly during the years 1913-14 in various countries from Hungary and Poland to South America. The study of

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Rousseau is likely to enter upon an entirely new phase after the war for a reason that appears in the review of Prof. Eugen Kühnemann's book, "Vom Weltreich des deutschen Geistes." Rousseau, according to Professor Kühnemann, is one of the chief sources of Kultur. "The grandiose development of German idealism," says the reviewer, summing up Professor Kühnemann, "is the proudest monument that can honor a thinker like Rousseau." The final judgment of the world on Rousseau will be found to be very closely bound up with its judgment on this grandiose "idealism."

IT was said of Edwin Booth that he could express more by lifting one eyebrow than other actors could with the help of hands and face. Such an actor would have appreciated "The Mirror of Gesture," a little textbook on the actors' art just translated from Sanskrit into English by Ananda Coomaraswamy (Harvard University Press). It is characteristic of the translator's race that no word is said as to the date or origin of Nandikeshvara, the Hindu author; it is enough to know that he appeared on earth soon after the Creator invented drama "in the first age." A Western scholar will question whether this manual is more than a thousand years old, but it is based on a science of acting known at least a thousand years earlier, and after all the content is more important than the date. The "Mirror" describes the fitting gesture to represent every emotion. It is, as it were, a deaf and dumb alphabet of the soul. There are nine movements of the head, corresponding to nine emotions, mentioned by one authority, twenty-four by another; twenty-eight movements of the single hands, and twenty-four (or twenty-six) of the double hands, etc.; also "hands" denoting animals, trees, oceans, and other things. For example, a certain position of the hands denotes a certain emperor, caste, or planet. The translator says, rather slyly, that only a cultivated audience can appreciate Indian "actor's art," and hence it possesses little interest for the ordinary European spectator. But it is doubtful if even the native spectator could at once interpret the intricate turns and twists of the hands in all the forms described. Like everything Hindu, a good idea has here been schematically diluted till refinement results in weakness. But the general theme, that every emotion has its corresponding gesture, was a basic principle of Hindu acting. Stage accessories are unnecessary, since "picking flowers" is portrayed by two conventional movements of the hands. These significant gestures make a great part of the Nautch dance, which consists in an alternation of themeless but rhythmic movement, and of such dance as sets forth a theme by song and gesture. A religious significance attaches to the dance of slave-girls at the temple (the "dance of the gods" is as old as the Veda), and according to the native view the science of dancing is like Yoga: it teaches self-forgetfulness. Drama properly understood and represented directs men in the way of righteousness, for thereby they study a divine art, becoming indifferent to things not divine. This is a new form of that purgation of souls induced by the Greek drama. Man sees in the dance an image or reproduction of Vishnu's divine sport or of Shiva's cosmic activity and so "attains peace and patience." Mr. Coomaraswamy has added to the text fifteen plates, some of them reproducing figures from the Ajunta caves, which illustrate various gestures and incidentally reveal the antiquity of this "dance-science." The little book is dedicated "to all actors and actresses," but it will interest as well (or more) all students of the drama.

SO many recent books on Japan have dealt with conditions purely from the selfish economic standpoint that it is refreshing to find the more satisfactory variety which handles national types and ideals and the deeper issues. "The Japanese Crisis," by J. A. B. Scherer (Stokes; 75 cents), though a short treatise, extending with appendixes and indexes to hardly a hundred and fifty pages, is one of the most valuable contributions to the solution of a perplexing question that have appeared within the last few years. The Japanese themselves were exclusionists for more than two centuries, and they are well acquainted with the motives that prompt such a policy. Strangely enough, as Dr. Scherer points out, "there can be no doubt that the extension of California commerce, made suddenly important in consequence of the recent discovery of gold, was the chief argument used with Japan in our successful effort to open the gates that Iyeyasu had barred." And now it is California which leads the way in demanding exclusion. There is an annoying inconsistency in this change of attitude, due in great measure to the "unlucky inheritance of anti-Chinese prejudice." As Dr. Scherer is careful to explain, the Japanese Government has to handle opposition and to conciliate parties, like our own and other Governments. Sometimes, as with ourselves in the Spanish War, the Government is for peace, but is rushed into hostilities by a wave of popular feeling. "The danger of some sensitive popular explosion is the only menace to our peace with Japan. He who lightly applies a match to this tinder is, however ignorant and thoughtless, a criminal against the human race." The longer the settlement of the immigration problem is kept in the hands of separate States, so much longer will the menace remain. "California in 1913 passes a law which discriminates against one of the parties to this international agreement (the 'Gentlemen's Agreement' of 1907). Washington protests, and Mr. Bryan, with foolish good intentions, interferes. California then outwits the national Government. Japan claims that a treaty has been violated, if not in letter, assuredly in spirit—and Washington once more drags out the stock explanation of the peculiar character of our institutions, which in this case is only a euphemism for futility. . . . *The most important piece of legislation still waiting to be done in this country is the enactment of a law or laws, by constitutional amendment if necessary, that will put international affairs in the hands of the nation.* Meanwhile let us trust Japan's honor to maintain the 'Gentlemen's Agreement,' and burnish our own by wiping away discrimination." With these weighty sentences Dr. Scherer closes his admirable little book.

MR. A. D. F. HAMLIN'S "A History of Ornament Ancient and Mediæval" (Century; $3 net) should have a good welcome from teachers. There is no book of limited compass and price that offers so much systematized material, with so sustained a level of accuracy. There are more than 300 cuts, frequently from the author's drawings. These are small but clear and sufficient as memoranda. The text sticks to main issues, and the bibliographies are adequate. In every respect it is a good book to put into a student's hands. At some points one could

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have wished for a fuller emphasis. For example, the lovely naturalistic reliefs of Augustan Rome, which were the exemplars for the Italian Renaissance, are barely touched on, while the wealth of decorative motives in the painted borders of Gothic frescoes is merely hinted at. These are after all rather small blemishes which can readily be amended in a second edition. Another volume carrying the story down to modern times is to follow.

PROF. W. B. SCOTT, having been disturbed by the wide misapprehension in the public mind regarding the status of the theory of evolution among men of science, was moved to present in a course of lectures a review of the evidence upon which the theory is founded. In these lectures ("The Theory of Evolution"; Macmillan; $1 net), in which no claim is made as to novelty in fact or treatment, technical terms are largely replaced by familiar equivalents, and the whole statement is given in language easily understood by any intelligent reader. The evidence is presented in five chapters which follow an admirable synopsis, chiefly historical and critical. The evidences based on classification, domestication, and comparative anatomy are succinctly stated and without any bias as to minor differences. Then follows a chapter on evidences drawn from embryology, and also from the wholly unexpected field of blood-tests. This part of the volume will be of special interest to readers who have not kept themselves informed as to this remarkable advance in science. The chapter on evidence from palæontology maintains complete perspective, although there was some danger that the author's studies in this particular direction might throw the sketch out of true. The work closes with a consideration of the evidence from geographical distribution and from experiment. In these two chapters the general reader can find an excellent account of the fascinating experiments by Mendel and others, given in a simple style. It is not a slight thing to present an abstruse matter of this sort in an attractive form. The author has not tried to use words of one syllable, but has in a dignified manner made the subject about as plain as if he had done so.

MARY E. RICHMOND'S "Social Diagnosis" (Russell Sage Foundation; $2 net) is a most useful book. "Social diagnosis," says the authoress, "might be described as the attempt to make as exact a definition as possible of the situation and personality of a human being in some social need—of his situation and personality, that is, in relation to the other human beings upon whom he in any way depends or who depend upon him, and in relation also to the social institutions of his community." The term diagnosis is preferred to investigation. The present manual is the product of fifteen years of experience and reflection, largely spent in connection with the Russell Sage Foundation. This is the sort of a book that inspires one at once with confidence, and leads one on from a cursory glance to an absorbed attention. It is full of mental acumen and shrewdness; it is practical in the sense of being hard-headed and business-like. The reader finds himself assenting, over and over, to the comments and statements and to the programmes of procedure advocated. It is hard to say anything better about such a book than that it is a repository of good sense and "gumption." It is out of the question here to try to summarize its contents, though the writer has provided handy summaries of topics as she has gone along. But no social worker who hopes to rise in the profession ought to be without this book; and no student of applied sociology should fail to pore over it. The style is unpretentious and clear, for the authoress is absorbed in her topic and in getting the results of her experience "across"—she is not trying to make an exhibition, qualify for a position, or throw off smart paradoxes. She has struck off an exceptional *vade mecum* or book of strategy for the social worker. The get-up of the volume is attractive—all but the masses of small print, which are most trying to well-worn eyes.

Notes from the Capital

George Kennan

WHETHER the President failed to realize the advantage of sending George Kennan with the special mission to Russia, or whether the offer of appointment was made but declined, is still open to conjecture, but of Kennan's eminent fitness for such a billet there could be no doubt in the mind of any one who knows the man and his story. It is a pretty safe assertion that no living American is so familiar as he with the Russian people and the conditions which surround them; he speaks their language, and his very name would mean more to all classes in the new democracy than any other, with the possible exception of ex-President Roosevelt's.

Kennan, who is now seventy-two years old, began his in-

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teresting career at the age of six by learning the Morse telegraphic code. He was a well-grown lad during the Civil War, and, as he could not obtain the consent of his parents to his enlistment as a soldier, he attached himself to the war-time service of the Western Union Company. It was towards the close of hostilities that a group of capitalists who had lost faith in the Atlantic cable project determined to establish telegraphic communication with Europe by building a line through what we now know as Alaska, cabling the Bering Strait, and continuing through Siberia and Russia to the western countries of the Continent. Kennan's expertness at his craft led to his employment in the expedition sent to lay out this line, and his experiences bore fruit in his book, "Tent Life in Siberia." The overland scheme fell to pieces with the restoration of the Atlantic cable; but Kennan, instead of going directly home, seized the opportunity to spend a year in St. Petersburg. When he did return, it was with a rather pleasant impression of the Russian autocracy as interpreted by Alexander II, the liberator of the serfs and perhaps the most progressive and humane monarch of the Romanov line; and his comments on the subject, through newspaper correspondence, lectures, and the like, won for him such exceptional favor among the Russian ruling element that, on his next visit, they placed at his disposal facilities never, before or since, granted to any foreigner.

Among many invitations to lecture in America on his travels, he received one from Orange, N. J., the acceptance of which proved of momentous importance, for in his audience was a prominent member of the *Century* staff, who was so fascinated by what he heard that he broached the idea of a special expedition to Siberia for the magazine. It did not appeal very strongly to Kennan at first, but Mr. Gilder became interested and so pressed the matter that, albeit reluctantly, the work was undertaken. By the time it was finished, Kennan was, by the common recognition of the world, the leading authority on the Siberian exile system. With the frankness which is second nature in the man, he had turned squarely about in his attitude towards the Russian rulers who were perpetuating the system, denouncing their conduct as freely as he had once palliated what he regarded as the severe, but by no means undeserved, punishment meted out to a group of bomb-throwing fanatics whose aim was to break down all government and reduce all civic standards to impotence. As a consequence, the next time he went to Russia the police authorities, as soon as they were officially aware of his presence there, gave him a scant twenty-four hours' warning to take himself off. This notice did not come, however, till he had been in their country nearly two months, gathering a lot of additional information, but attempting no disguise or incognito—so long did it take sometimes for such an identification to filter through the tangle of red tape that enveloped everything bureaucratic.

One secret of Kennan's success as an author, quite apart from remarkable natural faculties of observation and expression, is his newspaper training in the severest school of accuracy, as a responsible agent of a great press association in Washington. Many persons who meet him for the first time and note his frail body and his deeply lined face, his gray coloring, and the many signs in speech and manner which betray his markedly nervous temperament, marvel that such a man could have faced all the perils and endured all the hardships and privations which he was obliged to encounter in wandering about the uncivilized and half-civilized regions of the earth as he did for several years. He told me once how he had schooled himself for this sort of adventure. While he was still a youth, his nervousness assumed a phase that worried him a good deal, for it seemed to forebode timidity in the face of some emergency where quick action would be necessary. He resolved, therefore, to learn self-control at any cost. His duties as a telegrapher in Cincinnati required him to stay late at his office, and there was seldom a night when he did not have to go home somewhere between one o'clock and dawn. It was the worst period in the history of the city for reckless criminality. Every night when he started homeward he had his choice between passing through a series of fairly respectable thoroughfares or through streets and alleys frequented by the lowest characters in town. He deliberately chose the latter, and with his right hand hidden in his pocket and clutching a revolver he would penetrate the most notorious slums and brush elbows with outlaws at every stage. Thus, by a pure exercise of will, he hardened himself till he no longer felt any tremors; and he described with much warmth the increase of his self-respect with every venture into what his friends regarded as the jaws of death. It was a training fit for a soldier and made for character as little else could.

Kennan is a charming companion, distinguished for his genuine modesty and his rare sense of humor. Next to the Russians, he knows the Japanese. If we have lost his services with the pending mission to Petrograd, we may have occasion to employ them later in settling some of our Oriental relations.

TATTLER

Finance

Tests of a Situation

THE rise on the Stock Exchange has been largely based on the market's belief that a season of extremely active and profitable general business lay before the country. When the United States declared war, the question regarding continuance of the recent active trade was regarded with much more doubt. It was recalled how absolutely the industries of England and the Continent were deranged and paralyzed by the outbreak of war in 1914. In our own case, it was a question not only of how the money markets and the credit situation would be influenced by the fact of our entering on war, but of how they would be affected by the enormous war loans which would follow, by the drastic taxation, by our subsidies to the Allies, and by the possible stopping of gold imports from Canada.

The absence of any such financial breakdown as occurred in August, 1914, with the numerous emergency expedients and the closing of the Stock Exchange, has already had its influence on sentiment. After the stock market had for a month or more accepted the fact of our own participation in the war with so complete equanimity, more began to be said of the rôle which the Stock Exchange plays in forecasting actual results. Results in Europe were certainly foreshadowed by the suspension of Stock Exchange business in August, 1914, and results in America by the advance in prices of American securities when our own Stock Exchange reopened in December of that year.

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One interesting fact, in the comparison between August of 1914 and May of 1917, is that on each occasion one great speculative market was compelled virtually to shut down. In Europe of 1914 it was the stock market that suspended business, and it did so on the explicit ground that if it was freely open for trading, all the rest of the world would sell, thereby forcing prices to a disastrously low level. In the United States of 1917 it was the grain market that in effect suspended; but it did so on the equally plain ground that if it kept open for speculative trading, all the rest of the world would buy in such quantities as to force prices to unreasonably high levels. The contrast is in its way a very fair measure of the contrast of fundamental conditions between Europe when it went to war and America when we followed Europe's example.

The doubts which have prevailed since the first week of April, regarding trade conditions in this country, have not only affected the question whether business prosperity would continue, but the question whether business was prosperous now or not. There are certain well-known tests which have always been applied to a business situation, when it was asked whether the general outlook was favorable or not.

Traditionally, those tests were the total amount in bank checks drawn in a given period, showing the aggregate of trade payments made, compared with other years; the output of iron, which would usually show the requirements of other trades from the basic industry; the state of railway gross earnings, showing the volume of business in transit; the export trade, reflecting the country's international position, and the course of foreign exchange. Many of these indices are just now influenced abnormally by war and the requirements of war. But the same was true of the autumn of 1915, when application of these tests led experienced people to predict the great business prosperity which followed, although its existence at the time was denied.

Applied to-day, the result is interesting. Exchanges of bank checks last month, at the country's various clearing houses, far surpassed in value any previous May, and outside of New York they broke all monthly records. Iron production in the United States in May was greater than in any previous month; running 8 per cent. beyond even January, the month before we broke with Germany. Gross earnings of reporting railways in May of 1916 increased 31 per cent. over the year before and broke all records for the month. Last month, so far as they have yet reported, there is a further increase of 15 per cent.

The country's export of merchandise in April, despite the submarines, was the third largest of any month in our history, and its value exceeded by 33 per cent. the largest previous April record. Except for particular movements of exchange on Japan and Spain against us, and for slightly adverse rates on Holland and Norway, New York exchange on pretty much the whole world stands heavily in this country's favor; and it is doubtful if Spanish and Japanese exchange would be in favor of those countries but for our advances of credit to England and Continental Europe to avert further depreciation in New York rates on their markets.

The traditional tests, in short, seem to work out unmistakably as indicating business activity and prosperity in this country, notwithstanding war. Whether the prosperity is of an altogether wholesome character is perhaps another question.

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Seeger, A. Letters and Diary. Scribner. $1.25 net.
Sir Walter Raleigh Selections. Edited by G. E. Hadow. Oxford University Press.
Spalding, J. A. Dr. Lyman Spalding: The Originator of the United States Pharmacopœia. Boston: W. M. Leonard.
Spingarn, J. E. Creative Criticism. Holt. $1.20 net.
Sprunt, J. Chronicles of the Cape Fear River, 1660-1916. Second edition. Raleigh, S. C.: Edwards & Broughton Printing Co.
The World's Classics: Resurrection. The Cossacks. Shakespeare Criticism. Oxford University Press.
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McLouth, L. A., and Richter, K. E. Heyse's L'Arrabbiata. Holt. 40 cents.
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THE STELA OF MENTHU-WESER, by CAROLINE L. RANSOM. N. Y., 1913. 39 [1] p. il. 8vo .50

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THE TOMB OF SENEBTISI AT LISHT, by ARTHUR C. MACE and HERBERT E. WINLOCK. N. Y., 1916. [xxii], 134 [1] p. il. front. photogravures and colored plates. 4to. In paper.. 8.00
In boards 10.00

HANDBOOK OF THE CESNOLA COLLECTION OF ANTIQUITIES FROM CYPRUS, by JOHN L. MYRES, Wykeham Professor of Ancient History, Oxford. N. Y., 1913. lv, 596 p. il. pl. 8vo. 2.00

CATALOGUE OF GREEK, ROMAN AND ETRUSCAN BRONZES, by GISELA M. A. RICHTER. N. Y., 1915. xli, 491 p. il. pl. 8vo. $5.00

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Summary of the News

PRESIDENT WILSON, in his recent message to the Russian Government, the text of which was published in Sunday's papers, injected some hard commonsense into the discussion of "no annexations and no indemnities." This formula the President accepts with reservations: it cannot be interpreted as a return to the *status quo ante*, "out of which this iniquitous war issued forth"; it must not leave Germany's Berlin to Bagdad scheme intact; its broad principle should be that "no people must be forced under a sovereignty under which it does not wish to live," and that "no indemnities must be insisted on except those that constitute payment for manifest wrongs done."

THE message was published simultaneously in all the Russian newspapers, but at the time of writing the comment of only one of them is available. The *Novoe Vremya* cordially endorses the President's sentiments and urges that a copy of the note be given to every soldier, workman, and peasant. The Allied press is unanimous in approval of President Wilson's definitions. The British Government on Monday made public the text of a note which it has addressed to the Provisional Government at Petrograd in reply to the latter's request of May 3 for a restatement of Great Britain's war aims. The British Government concurs heartily with the general position taken by Russia, especially in regard to a free Poland, which must embrace also the Polish provinces of the German Empire, and in general associates itself with the principles laid down by Mr. Wilson in his message to Congress. It also expresses its willingness to revise existing agreements with Russia.

THE general situation in Russia seems, on the whole, to have improved. It is true that the irrepressible Council of Workmen's and Soldiers' Deputies in the early part of last week produced another statement calling for an international conference to bring about a speedy termination of the war, which evoked an immediate protest from the Allied representatives of labor at present in the Russian capital; but, on the other hand, it has made public the information that last month the German commander-in-chief on the eastern front sent a message inviting the Russian armies to a separate armistice and secret pourparlers, and that suggestion the Council denounces. Similarly, the Provisional Government has given short shrift to an Austrian delegation of distinguished personages which came voluntarily into the Russian lines seeking peace. An even more hopeful sign is the fact that the more representative voices of Russia were heard last week. The alliance of all Russian commercial, industrial, and banking institutions resolved to send a declaration to the Entente Powers rejecting emphatically any idea of a separate peace, and the Congress of Peasants similarly resolved that the war should be continued and summoned the army to submit itself to discipline. Dispatches from Washington at the beginning of last week indicated that Japan had joined with the Allies in bringing pressure to bear on the Provisional Government.

IT now appears that the dispatches concerning the issue by the British Government of passports to representatives of the minority Socialists in Great Britain were somewhat misleading. The passports permit them only to go to Russia, and were issued with the understanding that the delegates would not proceed to the Stockholm Conference. Whether they will even get as far as Petrograd appears somewhat doubtful as we write, for members of the National Seamen's and Firemen's Union have taken a hand in the game, and refuse to man a ship for Ramsay Macdonald and Frederick W. Jowett to sail on.

FRANCE'S position in regard to terms of peace was made clear and unmistakable in the Chamber of Deputies on June 5, when resolutions were adopted by a vote of 453 to 55 declaring that conditions of peace must include the liberation of territories occupied by Germany, the return of Alsace-Lorraine to France, and just reparation for damage done in the invaded regions. The resolution was subsequently endorsed by the Senate.

IN view of current criticisms and discussions, America's contributions to the common cause might well, for the sake of convenience, be listed on two sides of a ledger. Here is the credit side since we wrote last week: All foreign comment, except the German, indicates that the results of the registration for the draft are regarded as a signal triumph for the Administration. Estimates as we write put the total registration expected at about nine millions. The arrival in England of Gen. Pershing and his staff was announced on June 8. Gen. Pershing was warmly welcomed in London. The French Ministry of Marine, on June 6, announced the arrival of American warships off the French coast, and on the same day came news of the arrival at a port in France of the big naval collier Jupiter, carrying 10,500 tons of wheat and other supplies intended for the United States expeditionary force. On June 8 Secretary Daniels gave out the information that a corps of one hundred naval aviators had reached France. Sunday's papers announced a further loan of $75,000,000 to Great Britain and one of $3,000,000 to Servia, making a total advanced to the Allies up to the present of $923,000,000.

ON the debit side of the ledger must go two items at least: passage of the Lever bill is still delayed, and the past week saw a recrudescence in the Shipping Board of the quarrel over wooden ships. Immediate action on the Lever bill was urged by the President in a conference with Senators on June 6, and a delegation which included representatives of almost every branch of organized labor called at the White House on Monday to request the President to bring further pressure to bear on Congress to end the delay in passing the necessary food legislation. The quarrel over the wooden ships was brought to a head on June 7, when two subordinates of Gen. Goethals, F. A. Eustis and F. Huntington Clark, issued statements to the public asserting that the scheme was entirely practical and that Gen. Goethals had not given it fair consideration. Gen. Goethals promptly discharged Messrs. Eustis and Clark from the employ of the Emergency Fleet Corporation, and there the matter rests.

WHETHER the Liberty Loan is to be put on the credit or debit side of the ledger will be decided by to-morrow. The facts of the case as we write are that with only a few days to go the Loan is still many millions under-subscribed. The moral for our readers, as for everybody else who can by any possibility raise fifty dollars or more, is obvious.

LOSSES by submarines and mines were again small for the week ending June 3, the British report recording a loss of fifteen ships of more and three of less than 1,600 tons. Arrivals were 2,693; sailings, 2,624. Seventeen vessels were unsuccessfully attacked. A submarine was sunk last week by the American oil ship Silver Shell in a running fight which lasted an hour and a half.

MR. LLOYD GEORGE announced in the House of Commons on Monday that the composition of the Irish Convention had been agreed upon. It will consist of 101 members representative of every faction in Irish life. The Government, while willing to nominate a chairman, would prefer that the Convention chose one for itself.

LORD NORTHCLIFFE'S appointment as head of the British standing commission in this country was announced on June 5. Some misunderstanding as to the nature of his mission arose as a result of the manner in which the first announcement was made, which spoke of him as coming "in succession to" Mr. Balfour. Subsequent dispatches explain that Lord Northcliffe's functions will not be diplomatic, but for the purpose of organizing the various business dealings of the British Government in this country and of harmonizing them with those of the other Allies and of the United States. Lord Northcliffe's arrival was announced on Monday. News of Mr. Balfour's safe arrival in England was given out here on June 9.

EFFORTS to form a Coalition Cabinet in Canada have apparently failed. Sir Wilfrid Laurier has declined to coöperate with Sir Robert Borden in the formation of a Ministry, and other Liberal leaders have followed him to that extent. The Government, however, introduced a Conscription bill on Monday and, it is understood, expects to receive the support of a considerable number of Liberals.

"A MODEL of what a modern attack should be" was the comment of a high French officer on the British offensive last week which blotted out the famous Ypres salient and captured the Messines-Wytschaete Ridge. A logical development of the Somme and Arras battles, this last attack seems, as it were, to standardize modern fighting against intrenched positions. Apparently, the operation is regarded as complete in itself; every movement, from the moment, at three o'clock on the morning of June 7, when powerful mines were exploded beneath the German positions, to the storming of the enemy's rearward defence positions late in the day, was timed to a nicety, and every objective in the carefully rehearsed plan was achieved according to schedule. Subsequent counter-attacks were repulsed and all the positions taken have been consolidated. Some 6,000 German prisoners were taken. The British losses are regarded as surprisingly light. On the Italian front the Austrians last week, heavily reinforced by troops brought from the Russian front, launched tremendous counter-attacks, but these have been repulsed almost everywhere, and Gen. Cadorna appears to be preparing another offensive on the Trentino front.

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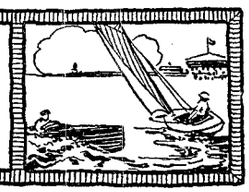

Resort News

More than the usual amount of June activity is seen in the Catskills, and many more cottagers than in other years have arrived at their summer homes. It is expected that Stamford will be one of the greatest golfing centres in the section, the links having been enlarged to a full eighteen-hole course. Several of the big hotels of the region that have been closed a few years are to reopen this season.

Many new summer homes will be occupied this year in the White Mountains, and the owners have arrived already in the region. The Maplewood trap-shooting tournament, with $3,500 in trophies and prizes, will be held early in July. More than a score of golf courses have been put in order.

Fishing has been excellent in Sullivan County, in spite of high water and cold weather, and some fine catches have been reported. The boating is good in the lakes, but bathers have been few and far between.

Guests are gathering in force in the Adirondacks. At Saranac Lake every available spot has been turned into vegetable gardens, and the fever is on in earnest. At Lake Placid they are preparing for the New York State Bankers' Convention, June 21 and 22.

The jetties built last year at Atlantic City have materially widened the beach, and the bathers will have ample room, even in mid-August, when the crowds are large. More New Yorkers are there now than in any former season.

Most of the big hotels at Asbury Park will be open by the end of this week. The bathing has begun and many have been in the surf, but it will be a week or two before the water is warm enough to suit most people. Ten and a half acres of garden plots are under cultivation.

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